

ALL DIE TOGETHER.

PETER HOUGAARD KILLS HIS FAMILY AND HIMSELF.

A Chicago Dane, Goaded by Reverses in Fortune, Turns on the Gas While His Wife and Children Sleep—Suicide Is Added.

Peter Hougard, a Dane living at 731 Sixty-first street, Chicago, killed himself, wife and five children in Chicago Sunday night. The discovery was made by the police Monday. Upon forcing open the door of Hougard's residence, they found the whole family asphyxiated. Hougard had evidently waited till all were asphyxiated, and then, turning on the remaining gas jets, calmly laid down and waited his own death.

Hougard was a Dane living at 731 Sixty-first street. He wrote a letter to a friend telling him what he was going to do, saying he was despondent and he spoke of some diamonds which the police would find by his side when they entered the house. The letter, which was written in Danish, was received by Hougard's friend Monday, and he immediately informed the police of its contents. When the police broke open the doors of the modest home the child of death pervaded every room. A house dog, half dead with the fumes of escaping gas, dashed past the officers and up the stairs to the bed chamber of Hans, the eldest child. And there he remained until beaten away by the officers of the coroner.

Seven persons lay dead in the three rooms. From every jet the gas was yet flooding the rooms, but its deadly work had long since been completed. In the front room were found the bodies of Peter Hougard, his wife and their 2-year-old infant, the little form of which was nestled closely against that of its dead mother. Hougard's arms were crossed upon his breast and his face was peaceful in its last sleep. In an adjoining room was the body of Hans, the 14-year-old son. He had died without a struggle. Locked in each other's arms in the rear room were Jennie, Olga and Maud, the beautiful

FORAKER ELECTED.

Chosen to Represent Ohio in the United States Senate.

J. B. Foraker has been elected by the Ohio Legislature to succeed Calvin B. Brice in the Senate of the United States. The Senate has thirty Republicans, one of whom, Senator Porter, was absent on account of sickness in his family. The six Democrats voted for Mr. Brice. The Populist, William F. Conley, of Mercer.



J. B. FORAKER.

Voted for Mr. Groff, Gov. Bushnell and ex-Gov. McKinley were present. Foraker's name was presented by Senator John Sullivan, of Trumbull, and seconded by Senator Adolph Krummer, of Cincinnati. Senator Hysell presented Mr. Brice's name. In the house Foraker received the full Republican vote.

AN INTERNATIONAL BANK.

Comptroller Eckels Speaks in Favor of a Great Project.

"The House Committee on Banking and Currency, Monday, considered the project for an international American bank, which was one of the recommendations of the pan-American congress and was largely the idea of the late James G. Blaine. Among the would-be incorporators are Cornelius Bliss and Charles R. Flint, of New York; T. Jefferson Coolidge, Andrew

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Tragedy at Grand Rapids—Col. Ingersoll Delighted with Rev. Caroline Bartlett's Church at Kalamazoo—Crop Report.

Fatal Bullets Answer a Joke. Albert Johnson, aged 25, a Grand Rapids street railroad motorman, upon returning to his boarding house Sunday morning put his cold hands down the back of G. S. H. Holmes, aged 27, a fellow boarder. A fight followed and Holmes went to his room, secured a revolver and returned, fired five times at Johnson, hitting him three times and killing him instantly. He then gave himself up to the police. Holmes is a civil engineer and recently accepted a position in a large machine shop. He is a graduate of the State University and of the State Agricultural College.

Refused to Be Smoked Out.

During the latter part of December some of the business men of Cheboygan presented the customary early closing agreement to the dry goods and clothing merchants. The agreement provided for closing from 5 p. m. from Jan. 1 to April 1, and was signed by all the local dealers. After a few nights of early closing L. E. Hamilton, a dry goods dealer, decided to keep his place of business open later than the hours agreed upon. The other night he was doing so when he was visited upon him and tried to persuade him to stop. He refused, and when they left a number of clerks, armed with pipes and tobacco, started for Hamilton's store with the avowed intention of smoking him out. They only got as far as the door when they were stopped by Hamilton, who declared he would throw out the first one who came within 100 feet of his store. As Hamilton weighs about 175 pounds and seemed to mean what he said, the pseudo smokers retreated in good order. The clerks now talk of having a grand torchlight procession and demonstration to give expression to their pent-up feelings.

Feeds His Family on Dried Apples.

A petition has been filed to have John Ackerson, a well-to-do Benton Harbor farmer, adjudged insane. He is a healthy, enthusiastic and the only food he has loved his family to eat is dried apples. He has a wife and four children, for a year past has been dried apples with the skins left on and occasionally some bread made of crushed wheat or corn stirred up with water and without seasoning of any kind, which he would not allow them to cook, and owing to hunger they ate it raw. As to other eccentricities, he is a devotee of the open-air every morning regardless of the weather. Ackerson would do the same thing himself and claimed by this process of diet and bathing to be able to live to the age of 200 years. His wife died in a madhouse, and his brother, it is said, is insane. His wife has gone with her children to her parents.

Finds a Church that Suits Him.

Col. Ingersoll has found a church that suits him. Before his lecture in Kalamazoo he visited the People's Church, of which Rev. Caroline Bartlett is pastor. It is run on the institutional plan, with parlors for social events, rooms for students, libraries, kitchens and so on, and was erected largely through the generosity of Silas Hubbard, a wealthy citizen, who died recently. This all pleased the colonel, as he did not like the church he had been attending. He declared that the church was the grandest thing in the State, if not in the United States. If there were a similar church at his home he would join it if permitted, and the colonel talked as if he meant what he said.

Prices Uniformly Cheaper.

Interesting statistical information relative to the value on Jan. 1 of farm products in the Michigan crop report for January. The average price of wheat was 59 cents; corn, 32 cents; oats, 21 cents; hay, \$13.13 per ton; fat cattle, \$2.33 per hundred; hogs, \$3.18; dressed pork, \$4.25; horses, \$32.25; milch cows, \$26.45; sheep, \$17.25. Compared with prices one year ago, the value has been advanced in the price of all farm products except wheat, hay, sheep and cattle. Wheat averages 9 cents a bushel and hay \$5.17 a ton more than one year ago. The loss on corn is 14 cents and on oats 11 cents. The decline reported in fat cattle is 11 cents, fat hogs 7 cents and dressed pork 72 cents. The decline in the prices of horses has been about \$5 per head.

Short State Items.

There is still nearly \$10,000 in the fund raised for the relief of the families of the victims of the Detroit Journal explosion. Each family receives \$8 to \$20, in accordance with the wage-earning capacity of the member who was killed. This is to continue for six months, and the committee will then decide what to do with the remainder of the fund. The figures of Deputy Controller Beck, who has charge of the accounts, show that \$26,607.27 was subscribed, and that \$7,083.25 has been paid out. The balance of the fund is drawing 4 per cent interest.

At Grand Rapids, Lena Sherman.

At Grand Rapids, Lena Sherman was given a judgment for \$50 against the Grand Rapids Engraving Company in the Superior Court for using her photograph without her permission for advertising purposes. The plaintiff is only 2 years of age. Her beauty is enhanced by a wealth of curly hair. A photographer took her picture to place in his show window, and the engraving company borrowed it to reproduce on a fancy calendar. In giving the judgment the court scored the photographer for leaning a photograph as a beauty and the engraving company for making use of it without consent.

The Capital Wagon Works of Lonia.

The Capital wagon works of Lonia, after paying \$10,000 interest and allowing \$6,000 for wear and tear on plant and machinery, had a balance in the treasury of \$8,081.20, a net earning of 8 per cent. The capital of this company was raised by local subscriptions about five years ago, and with the exception of a small balance last year was a losing venture. Five thousand and eighty-seven wagons, besides a large number of sleighs and drays, were turned out during the year. An attempt will be made to increase the capital stock from \$150,000 to \$250,000.

Nebraska Farmers Desperate.

Two hundred citizens of Boyd County, Nebraska, whose families were suffering from cold, invaded the Fort Randall military reservation, cut all the timber and the custodian of the garrison telegraph that they would probably destroy and carry off the buildings.

IT GOES TO CHICAGO.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION TO MEET JULY 7.

World's Fair City Wins on the Twenty-ninth Ballot—St. Louis Defeated by Two Votes—Gotham Gives the Lake City Her Strength.

Location Is Named. The Democratic national convention will be held in Chicago July 7. This conclusion was reached by the committee in session at Washington after twenty-nine ballots had been taken and the struggle had gone on until well toward midnight. Starting in with but six votes, Chicago steadily gained in favor until she won the prize. At one time the number of votes cast for her was but four. Nevertheless her fitness in location won the fight for her. "It was a pure question of geography," said one of the most prominent Eastern Democrats and a member of the committee.

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The detailed vote on the final ballot by States was:

Chicago—Connecticut, Florida, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New York, North Carolina, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Vermont, West Virginia, Wisconsin, District of Columbia, Alaska.

THE CHICAGO COLISEUM.

St. Louis—Alabama, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Georgia, Kansas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, North Dakota, South Carolina, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Washington, Wyoming, Arizona, New Mexico, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Cincinnati—Ohio.

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Chicago Was Voted for on the Final Round by all the Distinguished Democrats upon the Committee.

Chicago was voted for on the final round by all the distinguished Democrats upon the committee. Clark Howell, Senator Gorman, Josiah Quincy of Massachusetts, William F. Sheehan of New York, William F. Hart of Pennsylvania, Braden of Kentucky, E. C. Wall of Wisconsin and others prominent in national or State affairs, all voted for Chicago.

The Understanding is that the Chicago Delegation will be Expected to Have a Certified Check for \$40,000 Ready for the Executive Committee when it Arrives in Chicago.

The understanding is that the Chicago delegation will be expected to have a certified check for \$40,000 ready for the executive committee when it arrives in Chicago. The check is to be made payable to the Chicago people, and no claim for large numbers of tickets with which the convention hall can be packed. Everything is to be left absolutely to the national committee. It is expected that that committee will allot a certain number of tickets to the Chicago people, but how many or upon what terms has not been decided. The Chicago delegation was quite willing to leave that matter in the hands of the national committee, content with getting the national convention and preferring to place the responsibility for its management in the hands of that organization, and thus avoid any criticism as to management, such as has been made with reference to a former Democratic convention held in that city.

Can Handle the Crowd.

Chicagoans claim that no other city in the country can furnish anything like the facilities for handling the crowds that accompany a national convention as well as can Chicago. To obtain hotel accommodations it will not be necessary for visitors to sleep on cots in hallways nor in chairs in reading and smoking rooms, and the transportation facilities from the center of the city to the likely convention hall are ample. According to the following table forty-three hotels are ready to accommodate over 15,000 guests, besides taking care of their regular patrons:

Alabama Hotel..... 150
Atlantic..... 100
Auditorium..... 1,000
Brevort..... 600

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ENGLAND WILL YIELD.

Graceful Backdown Projected in the Venezuelan Matter.

Aside from the leisurely manner in which the Venezuelan commission is arranging to prosecute its work, there are other indications, says a Washington correspondent, that the administration has become convinced that this august body will not have the honor of settling the great boundary dispute. While it cannot be stated positively that this belief is based entirely upon any specific reports from Ambassador Bayard upon the subject, yet there is reason to believe some assurances of a satisfactory nature have come to the State Department that the matter will be terminated shortly, probably within two months or before a report can reasonably be expected from the Venezuelan commission, and upon lines that will be unobjectionable to our government.

While details of the arrangement are not obtainable, and perhaps have not yet been fixed, it is held on the basis of it will be an arbitration as proposed originally by the United States, but with a limitation that will suffice at least to save British pride and appear to maintain British consistency. This is likely to be found in an agreement between Great Britain and Venezuela directly, brought about through the good offices of a third party, not necessarily or probably the United States, to submit to a joint commission the question of the title to all territory west of the Schomburgk line, with a proviso that if in the course of the inquiry of the commission evidence appears to touch the British title to the lands lying to the eastward of that line the body may extend its functions to adjudicate such title.

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A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

STALEY & TRENCH, Proprietors.

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Office and residence OVER THE DAVIS PHARMACY.

GEO. L. ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ETC.

Pine Lands Bought and Sold on Commission.

Non-Residents' Lands Looked After.

GRAYLING, MICH.

Office on Michigan avenue, first door east of the Bank.

O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary.

Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to. Office on Peninsular avenue, opposite the Court House.

GRAYLING, MICH.

GRAYLING HOUSE,

JOHN RASMUSSEN, Proprietor.

GRAYLING, MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated, bold and comfortable. It is a new building, newly built, furnished in first-class style, and has a large dining room. Every attention will be paid to the comfort of guests. Fine guest-rooms for commercial travelers.

TONY LARSON, Manager.

F. A. BRIGHAM,

(Successor to Frank Petoe).

Tonsorial Artist,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Shaving and Hair-Cutting done in the Latest Style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near corner Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street. Prompt attention given all customers.

McCULLOUGH'S Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

First-class rigs at all times. Good accommodations for farmers or travelers. Rates made on commission and satisfaction guaranteed.

CHESAPE STEAMSHIP CO.

You Can Get...

all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing—letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, invitations, programs, posters, etc., at this office at...

Low Prices.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

BANDIT LEADER SHOT

MISSOURIANS STOP HIS BLOODY CAREER.

Filled Full of Buckshot and All His Companions Captured—Financial Conditions Are Very Improving—Startling Believable Rumor.

Kills a Bandit Leader.

Cedar City, a small town in Callaway County, opposite Jefferson City, Mo., was the scene of a shooting affray Friday afternoon which resulted in the death of the leader of a band of outlaws. Six men congregated in the saloon of Fred Ellis. When Charles H. Hays, of Tulsa, and his brother entered they abused them. Gilbert resented their language, and the leader, drawing a revolver, fired five shots at Gilbert. None of them struck him, however, and, seizing a shotgun that stood near the bar, he fired at his assailant. The charge killed him instantly. The whole gang, except one man, was arrested. One body of the dead man was two revolvers and a complete outfit of burglars' tools.

NEW WAR SCARE.

Activity Reported Among the Militia of Southern States.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Tallahassee, Fla., says: "Sensational stories are afloat here. Gov. Mitchell, at the request of the War Department in Washington, has ordered Adj. Gen. Houston to see that the Florida militia be placed in readiness to take the field at a moment's notice. Similar requests, it is reported, have been sent to the governors of other Southern States. The story has become generally known, and is causing great excitement throughout the South. Gov. Mitchell and Adj. Gen. Houston were asked in regard to this, but they refused to talk. Gen. Houston has sent telegrams to all battalion commanders in the State. Major Turner, 1st Florida battalion, has received several messages from the adjutant general. The battalion commanders at Pensacola, and Tampa have also received messages from Gen. Houston. It is stated that the Washington authorities have reason to believe that a deal is pending between Spain and Great Britain for the sale of Cuba to the latter, and that the United States is preparing to resist the transfer of the island, and that the flying squadron is coming to American waters to be ready for the war with the United States that will inevitably follow the attempted cession of Cuba. Dispatches from various cities in Florida report that the troops are gathering, and that the war fever is higher than the day after President Cleveland's Venezuelan message."

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

Main Cause for Hindrance of Business Improvement.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The situation could hardly be more perplexing. None doubts that the Government will raise money to meet obligations, but how far the money market will be disturbed or the treasury reserve first diminished none can say. The business world cannot but be very nervous, though there seems every reason to expect peaceful settlement. It cannot know what may be the duties on any important class of imports a month hence; whether imports are likely to exceed exports and draw away gold; whether the deficit of revenue will continue, or what other taxation will be levied. Failure of the Senate thus far to take any action upon financial measures proposed by the President or those passed by the House affects unfavorably all branches of business. Under such adverse circumstances it is actually encouraging that shrinkage in transactions and resulting commercial distresses have been greater. But four large failures within a day, or two indicate that the same condition cannot continue without much embarrassment."

NEED NO PROTECTION.

Boers Will Give Alleged American Conspirators Fair Treatment.

The New York World publishes a dispatch from the Boer Government information department, dated at Pretoria, which says among other things: "Americans are in no danger whatever. They have no need of protection, but are able to take care of themselves. Ten of them who joined the revolution and the so-called reform committee will, with majority, mostly British subjects, be tried according to law. In no case will they be done all without respect of nationality."

HAWAII'S VOLCANO ACTIVE.

Had Been Quiet Since Dec. 6, 1894—Lake Rises 200 Feet.

Hawaii's volcano has broken out again and shows great activity. The outbreak began on Friday night, Jan. 3, and a rise of the lake of about two hundred feet took place that night. The lake is now about two hundred feet wide and two hundred and fifty feet long. On Dec. 6, 1894, the lava disappeared and the renewal on the third of this month came without warning.

Oppose a Third Term.

The New York World has polled the members of the Democratic National Committee on Presidential preferences the following result: "For Cleveland and a third term, 8; opposed to a third term, 9; for William, 4; for Morrison, 5; for Matthews, of Indiana, 2; for Vice President Stevenson, 2; for a silver man, noncommittal."

Campus Retired.

The Spanish Cabinet has unanimously decided to supersede Capt. Gen. Martinez Campos and his lieutenant, Gen. Arderius, owing to differences which exist between them and the political parties in Cuba. Capt. Gen. Marín is now in command at Havana.

Depositors Will Not Suffer.

The Federal National Bank of Portsmouth, Ohio, suspended payment by order of Comptroller of the Currency. Depositors will be paid in full, as the assets far exceed liabilities.

Certain that Monkey Talk.

Prof. Richard L. Garner, in Africa trying to demonstrate his theory that monkeys talk to each other, has written to his son in Baltimore, saying that his mission has been accomplished. "He has worked under the auspices of the African Research Society of Chicago."

Recognition of Cubans.

Senator Call gave notice that he would soon move to discharge the foreign relations committee from consideration of the resolutions for the recognition of the Cubans as belligerents in order to have the Senate vote directly on the question without further delay.

NEW GOV. BUSHNELL.

Ohio's New Chief Executive Is Formally Installed.

Gen. Asa S. Bushnell, of Springfield, was on Monday inaugurated at Columbus as Governor of Ohio. The city was covered with bunting and "old glory." The pomp of marching clubs, semi-military organizations and civic bodies commenced in earnest soon after midnight, and all through the hours up to and past the dawn the streets between the Union depot and the location of the various hotels resounded with the music of bands and the martial tread of the arrivals. The inauguration ceremonies began at 11 o'clock, when Gov. McKinley and staff and the joint legislative and citizens' committee met at the non-elect Bushnell at the Chittenden Hotel, the Champion City Guards and Fourteenth Regiment, O. N. G., proceeded to the state house, where Gov. McKinley, addressing the multitude in the rotunda, read in appropriate terms to the occasion, presented his successor with a commission as Governor and introduced him as Governor Bushnell.

A MOURNFUL TRAGEDY.

Poverty Impels a Chicago Man to Wholesale Murder.

Driven fanatically insane by despondency, Peter Hougard, a Dane, of Chicago, took the lives of his wife and five young-eyed little children, and when he had completed his horrible work he coolly laid down in the noxious gas-saturated air of his home and breathed the deadly fumes that swept the entire family from the list of the living. The atrocity of the father's awful crime could not have been greater had he used a deadly weapon. Death came to the children and the patient, plodding mother while they slept Sunday night in the little cottage at 731 First street, that has been the Hougard residence for some time. Hougard disclosed his murderous resolve in a letter, but with the warning of a man he took great precaution to render the warning void by entrusting it to the United States mails for delivery. This letter, written in Danish to a countryman of the murderer, was received Monday morning, and the horrified friend read of Hougard's determination to kill his family and end his life. A mad run by the police patrol wagon with a dozen officers was vain, as the fatal work was accomplished.

RED CROSS NOT AGGRESSIVE.

Clara Barton States the Position of the Society Regarding Armenia.

In a letter on the Armenian question Clara Barton says the first appeal for the Red Cross to act came from the mission boards of Constantinople. The two conditions were made—first, the request came from the people of the entire country and that sufficient money should be realized. The first was complied with, and the national committee guaranteed sufficient funds. The international committee of Geneva, official head of all the Red Cross societies, have no objections, preparations for sailing were made. The American Red Cross had no part in raising the money, its only mission being to distribute. Then came the objection from the Turkish Government. Miss Barton declares that that Government is not antagonistic to the Red Cross as such, but objects to the distribution of foreign relief on entirely different grounds, neither in its power nor that of the secretary to control. She adds that any statement that the Red Cross is aggressive and intends to act in spite of the prohibition is entirely incorrect and unfounded.

TO JOIN THE CUBANS.

Recruits for the Insurgent Army Enrolled at Fort Worth.

Within the last ten days twenty-five recruits for the Cuban army have left Fort Worth, Tex., for Galveston, from which point they will embark for the Cuban coast. They were recruited by an agent of the insurgents and were mostly laboring men out of work. The agent contracted to pay \$50 per month to date from enlistment, advance payment to be made when the recruits arrived at Galveston. Railroad transportation from Fort Worth to Galveston was furnished each man. The fact that recruiting for the Cuban army has been going on is well known. The men are good material for soldiers.

The Atrocious Turk.

The Rev. Asa S. Bushnell, a native Armenian minister, but a naturalized American citizen, has received most distressing news from his old home in Marash. Mr. Yenokian is a graduate of Ohio Wesleyan University. His wife and four boys were in Marash on Nov. 18, the day of the terrible slaughter of Armenians. Since that time he has endeavored to return to his family, but could not, owing to a law of the Turkish empire which prohibits the return of a subject of the sultan who has been naturalized in this country. He then sought to get his family out of the Turkish country, but owing to the internal conditions he found it impossible. He has awaited until today for the news of the fate of his family. It was sent to him by a friend from Marash, dated Dec. 12, and is as follows: "The house of your eldest brother, Bagdasarian, after being plundered, was burned, and he was killed; your second brother, Kiragos, his property is all plundered, his house burned; he is near death's door. Your younger brother, John, is killed and his property burned. The orphaned children are wandering in the streets. The families of your nearest relatives have been wiped out. Your own children are wandering helpless in the streets. For God's sake, send us help!" Yenokian tried to get the aid of Secretary Olney and Minister Terrell in behalf of his family as far back as the date of the massacre. He was assured by them that the United States Government would do all in its power to render aid to them.

Laughed His Offer to Scorn.

Frank Bradley, a farmer from Mexico, Ohio, called at a number Youngtown stores and proposed to several young women, each of whom rejected him. Bradley, after advertising for a wife, started for home, and next day three letters were received in a feminine hand and sent to him. Bradley said he had secured a license once and when he went to marry the girl she threw the license in the gutter and laughed at him.

Trying to Locate Schlatter.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad has undertaken the task of locating Schlatter, the healer. He is said to be hiding in New Mexico. The passenger department has notified all its agents to keep a lookout for him and if found to notify headquarters.

Girl Clerk with a Gun.

A sensational shooting of L. S. Ayres & Co., Indianapolis, Miss Ruth Gordon, a clerk, fired two shots at Harry Purviance, a floor walker. Miss Gordon charged Purviance with ungentlemanly conduct toward her.

Death Lurks Near the Gold.

In New York, a meeting of the committee of the Chamber of Commerce on the Venezuelan matter was held behind closed doors. Ex-Mayor Hewitt, who acted as chairman, refused to discuss what passed at the meeting. He volunteered the following statement, however: "It is generally understood among people interested in mining enterprises that Venezuela is extremely unhealthy. No white man can work in the mines for three days without taking fever and a native is liable to be killed in nine months. I would consider it criminal to organize a company to work those gold fields. The white men would turn the mines into a vast mausoleum."

WILL PREVENT FIGHT MONEY.

Board Terms Made Easy Bites the Financiers.

Everyone concedes the success of the bond loan, but hardly as a popular affair, in the eyes of the popular loans have been placed in France, says a New York dispatch. There is in the country \$484,725,047 in gold. Of this the treasury reserve is \$54,312,271. Fully 50 per cent of the total amount of gold in the country is in banks and financial institutions, so that there is apparently plenty of gold everywhere but in the United States treasury. The banks will get the greater part of the loan, because they have the gold on hand, and are better prepared to bid intelligently. Secretary Carlisle's circular extending terms of payment is commended by all bankers. It will at once relieve the strain on the money market, which was expected to follow the immediate withdrawal from circulation of so much non-seigniorage money. "Bond money made easy" will allay all fears of tight money.

BRITISH LABOR INTERESTS.

Government Report Shows that They Are in Better Shape than for Years.

The forthcoming report of the British Department of Labor of the State Department will say that, notwithstanding the numerous trade union troubles of the last twelve months, the manufacturing and building interests of the country are on the whole in better shape than at any similar period in the last five or six years. Death claims in any center are there reports of the pressure of unemployment such as were made a year and two years ago, while prices of labor range a fraction higher. The only exception to the general report of improvement is from Lancashire, where, owing to lack of orders, it is stated that over ten thousand looms are idle.

GOES TO CHICAGO.

City by the Lake Gets the National Democratic Convention.

Chicago wins the Democratic national convention of 1896. July 7 is the date. The national Democratic committee decided at Washington Thursday. It was a long contest, and for twenty-eight ballots the result was in great doubt. Chicago won eventually by the slender margin of two votes over St. Louis, amid considerable excitement in the committee room and among a great throng which had lingered for two hours in the hotel lobbies awaiting the decisive ballot.

IS CUT OFF BY LAND.

Havana Is Now Entirely Surrounded by the Insurgents.

Dispatches received from Havana say that the insurgents have cut off all means of land communication between that city and the interior except by the short railroad from Havana to Manzanillo, in the province of Havana, and over the still shorter railroad between Regia and Guanabacoa, suburbs of that city. Consequently, the steamships are the only means of communication with the capital and the provinces which remain at the disposal of the authorities.

LAUGHS AT HIS VICTIMS.

John Morrissey, Agent of the Rothschilds, Held for Trial.

John Morrissey, alias Lawrence Daly, alleged agent of the Rothschilds, who was in Kansas City arrested for forgery, has been sent to jail to await trial in default of \$2,000 bonds. Morrissey confessed his guilt and laughs at his victims. A dispatch from New York, N. Y., says he was recently released from the Mount Pleasant penitentiary after serving a term for forgery.

Transvaal's Huge Store of Gold.

Prof. James Bryce, in addressing the Edinburgh Chamber of Commerce, said he estimated the Transvaal gold mines would produce £700,000,000 worth of gold. Should this estimate prove correct, the ratio between gold and silver might need altering.

Duly Warned by White Caps.

William Hartel, an extensive manufacturer near Nappin, Paulding County, Ga., refused to discharge a colored employee, as a white cap notice requested. All of his property was destroyed by fire Wednesday night.

For Warm-Out Salvations.

General Bellinger, who has purchased a farm in Bergen County, N. J., the place of Theodore A. Hornemeyer, to be used as a home for warm-out Salvation army officers.

To Succeed Brice.

At Columbus, Ohio, J. B. Forsaker was Tuesday elected United States Senator to succeed Calvin S. Brice.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fat to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 55c to 57c; corn, No. 2, 24c to 27c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 38c; clover, No. 2, 22c to 25c; alfalfa, No. 2, 18c to 20c; timothy, No. 2, 18c to 20c; potatoes, per bushel, 18c to 25c; broom corn, \$20 to \$45 per ton for poor to choice.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 54c to 56c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 38c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 52c to 54c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2, white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 37c.

Chattanooga—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 68c; corn, No. 2, mixed, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2, mixed, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 38c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 67c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 23c to 25c; oats, No. 2, white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 35c to 38c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2, red, 60c to 68c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2, white, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 39c; clover seed, \$4.40 to \$4.45.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, spring, 57c to 59c; corn, No. 2, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2, white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 33c to 35c; rye, No. 1, 38c to 39c; pork, mess, \$9.20 to \$9.75.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 71c to 74c; corn, No. 2, yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, white, 22c to 24c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, red, 70c to 71c; corn, No. 2, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2, white, 24c to 25c; butter, creamery, 14c to 20c; eggs, Western, 14c to 15c.

WEE FOLKS' FROCKS.

LATEST STYLES WORN BY LITTLE GIRLS.

Not Until the Daughter Is Fourteen or Fifteen Should She Begin to Dress After the Manner of Her Elders—Wraps in Simple Sizes.

Many Catching Models.

New York correspondence.

Small folks should be dressed to look young as long as possible. Some mothers go so far as to dress their daughters of 14 and 15 in nursery style, especially if there are a lot of older sisters to marry off. Of course, the girls don't like this, but they don't know how pretty they look with their straight gowns and hair about their faces. Certainly not till a girl is 14 and 15 should her dresses fit along grown-up lines, and it is really wrong to put her into corsets until she is 16. These early teens find girls at a time when it is a difficult problem to dress them prettily, but with the tots it is easier. Miss Demurely, aged 3, 4 or 5, is the sweetest thing in the world to look at in the little wool gowns she wears now in the house. To be sure, when she sits, as she was posed for this picture, on a chair in which her little legs can hardly tip the ground, says, "My dollie not very well," and sighs, it's hard to look at anything but the dear face and the tiny ring of soft hair, but the gown is worth looking at, too. It is the softest blue cashmere, or may be of challie. The skirt is full on the wide belt that makes the dress quaintly short-waisted, and the wee bodice is tucked up and down the tucks being feather-stitched. The baby-neck—just a little prettiness, though the hygienists are down upon it—is laced by a little square cut-out. From below the puffs at the shoulders long sleeves come, but the sleeves can be

WRAPS IN WEE SIZES.

slipped out to show the dimpled arms. Let's snip them when the hygienist isn't looking. This little gown is trimmed at all the edges with four rows of narrow white tape, and an edge of white and blue embroidery finishes the neck. Nothing could be prettier or simpler or more neatly suited to a little fluffy-haired peach and cream, whose dollie isn't "very well."

The mother who bares her little daughter's arms and neck in-doors can find some excuse for it, no matter how much physicians condemn it, from the fact that children's coats and wraps provide so thoroughly for their comfort outdoors. Wee cloaks are found in a variety of styles that are as comfortable as can be. One serviceable model appears at the right in the next picture. It was of soft, rough cloth coming down to the tops of its little wearer's boots, was loose so that an under jacket might be worn, was double-breasted, and had a shoulder cape besides. There were nice flannel-lined pockets, too, a little fur tipset was put to match on the soft hair. The fur edge of the hat turned down in skating-cap fashion to cover up the pink ears when it's very cold.

The larger child in the second picture wears a jacket that is suggestive of grown-up folks' coats. It is loosely fitted, though the lines are graceful, and warmth will be insured by an inner jacket of chambray. A trimming of braid and frogs down the front for fastening keeps the jacket from seeming too severely grown up, although the upper velvet-faced collar is as gentlemanly as can be. If little Miss Ten-

year-old is a silver-spoon dame, as this picture one was, she may have her coat lined with plaid silk, wear a plaid skirt to match and her wide felt hat may have a big bow of plaid to trim it. Only the coat lining is even a little extravagant about that, after all. Plaid is not only pretty and suitable, but it wears well and is very stylish, though style does not bother Miss Mild much yet, but when she is about 14 or 15, it won't suffice that the cloak is warm and comfortable and pleases mamma—it

must be swaggy, too, and please Miss Mild.

If it is desired that the daughter of 12 or 14 should dress somewhat after the manner of her elders, the third picture's costume is an excellent one to copy. It will make what the young lady will allude to with intense satisfaction as her street dress. Its big puff sleeves to the elbow are of woolen plaid, the long tight cuff being of plain green cloth matching the green in the plaid. The rest of the dress is green cloth, and the skirts of it are set out jauntily from the belt at the waist. The green cloth opens in front all the way from throat to hem, showing a panel of the plaid, a green strap marking the waist. The plaid cloth may be slashed at the shoulders and show the plaid there, too, and there are green velvet rosettes at either side of the high plaid collar. The wide green felt hat is gay with plaid ribbon and a high lift of black feathers. At the sight of her daughter thus attired, mamma sighs

THE BELLE OF THE PARTY.

and realizes that Miss Mild is getting to be a young lady very, very rapidly. Allardy of 6 years will dress in simple gowns of soft stuffs for the party at which she is to be so delighted and so delighted. A dainty one comes in the next picture, and it can be easily made by the home dressmaker of cotton and silk crepon, as is preferred. The little skirt is edged with rows of ribbon, and goes into a ribbon belt. A yoke of dainty muslin fills in the neck, and over the shoulders a ruffle of dainty lace is gathered. The arms are bare from the elbow, and on the wee feet are bronze slippers with ribbon bows. The hair is worn off the forehead and falls over the shoulders in sweet little girl fashion, and let's try to think that the little woman so dressed will stay this way and not hurry to grow up. But, ah, me! She won't. Accessories of dress for little girls are very few, though for the party she may have a fan, and she may also have an old-fashioned handkerchief ring to which her pretty handkerchief fastens. She may have a party hood and cloak, and she may wear a little chain about her neck and perhaps one finger ring, but jewelry in profusion is in the most atrocious taste for children, and no vulgarly through a little girl's ears.

What will do nicely for a tot's house dress appears in the final picture. Cotton, flannellette or challie will serve for it, but the latter has many good qualities. It washes well, yet has all the soft clinging of wool, while it is much warmer than cotton and doesn't muss so quickly. This dress is nothing in the world but a gown that hangs full from the round collar. Over the shoulders is set a yoke of tucked white that

is edged about with a ruffle. The sleeves are very full to the wrist, where they catch under a cuff band. The robe comes to the heels of its wearer, and she can hold it up with all the graces of a lady. Of course, dresses for girls of this age should invariably be freely tucked. Three or four tucks should cross the front of the bodice, running up and down, and others will be needed at the wrists. The little maid goes fast and with a series of tucks to let out the dress may be made to last long enough in use to wear out. This is especially true of wool and silk dresses.

The little girl should wear laced high boots for walking, with wide sole and spring heels. She ought to wear such till she is fifteen, but at about twelve she will begin to complain that her "feet look so big," and the mother will have to put her into button boots. Tots of both sexes are wearing long leggings, this cold weather, and one woman, whose little boy and girl of one size will have lots of money when they grow up, has put herself on record as favoring an odd rig for them. She dresses the two so closely alike that one cannot tell which is the boy and which is the girl. Both are rigged in knickerbockers to the knees, where big leggings end. A sumptuous double-breasted Russian blouse of fur fastens on the shoulder and is belted in by a wide strap, and Russian fur caps set on the shock of curls that hang about each rosy face. She says it is a shame to put a little girl into petticoats and make her still and demure while she is only a baby, but when that child has grown up and become a stylish young lady, how, think you, will she look upon her former attire?

Copyright, 1899.

"Miss Birdie," faltered young Moore, "is there any hope for me? Do you think you could learn to—"

Then Birdie said, mockingly: "Never, Moore!"

And the youth went away ravin' mad.—Chicago Tribune.

FOLLOWING STYLES FOR WOMEN.

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HELPFUL FARM HINTS

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURIST AND STOCKMAN.

Horse Stalls Should Be Warm.—How to make a Farm Roller—Frontless Poultry Should Be Killed—Growing Mushrooms—Baying a Farm.

Keeping the Horses Warm.—Where the horse stalls are at one side of a stable, and not shut off from the large open space by a close partition, the effect of the stall is likely to be counteracted by the cold draughts of air, even though well blanketed. Much more is consumed in this way, the extra amount doing the animal no good except to aid in keeping him



STABLE PORTIERES.

warm. Moreover, chilly quarters tend to get an animal out of condition, and so less able to do his work well. A plan is suggested in the accompanying sketch for keeping horses warm in such open stalls. A stout wire or light iron rod is stretched across the rear of the stall near the ceiling, and on this is hung a curtain of burlap or old carpeting. On cold nights and days this can be drawn across the opening, to the great comfort of the occupant of the stall. Rings of stout wire hold the curtain to the rod.—American Agriculturist.

A Creamery Record.

The twelfth annual report of the Massachusetts Experiment Station contains some creamery records. The percentage of fat in the milk averaged 4.50 for 1893, and for 1894 4.27 per cent. In 1893 the relation of fat to the solids was 1 to 2.2, while in 1894 it was as 1 to 2.18. The cost of feed for a quart of cream was, for 1893, 15 cents, and for 1894 13.64 cents. The value received for one quart of cream varied in 1893 from 3.30 to 4.25 cents, with an average of 3.88 cents; in 1894 from 3.10 to 4.00 cents, with an average of 3.52 cents, which amounted per quart (average) in 1893 to 13.36 cents, and in 1894 to 11.07 cents. The number of quarts of milk required to produce one quart of cream in 1893 was 1.88, and in 1894 2.08, or 6.33 quarts of whole milk to produce one quart of cream in 1893, and 7.07 quarts of whole milk to produce one quart of cream in 1894. The net cost of feed per quart of cream averaged in 1893 5.98 cents, and in 1894 7.17 cents. Received per quart of cream in 1893 13.36 cents, and in 1894 11.07 cents, thereby securing a profit of 7.38 cents per quart in 1893 and 4.80 cents in 1894.

Getting Rid of Corn Smut.

A bulletin from Purdue University of Indiana is devoted to corn smut, which is very prevalent in the West, where corn is often grown year after year on the same land. Experiments show that the growth of smut spores may be prevented by spraying with Bordeaux mixture. But this is an expensive and difficult process, as the leaves of corn will protect the lower portion where the spores may be lodged. A better practical way is to go through the corn about the time the ears are forming and destroy all the signs of smut that may be visible. While in its damp state this smut should be put in paper bags and either burned or buried deeply in the ground. Going through the corn field twice, once early and a little before the time to cut the corn, will destroy nearly all the smut and prevent its doing much injury for several years.

Making a Farm Roller.

The roller ought to be more commonly used on the farm in tining the soil for a seedbed, as well as in packing down the soil about the seed when sown. A roller may be made by covering old mowing machine wheels in the manner suggested in the sketch, the narrow strips of plank having slots cut in them to fit projections on the wheels. When the strips are in place, shrink an iron hoop around each end. Old wagon tires are useful for this purpose. The



HOMEMADE ROLLER.

may be boarded up to keep out the dirt. Beveling each strip makes a better job, but this is not essential.

Deep Drains Are Permanent.

In all Northern localities underdrains should be put down to at least three feet in depth if a good outlet can be had. Shallow drains are soon washed out, or the frost penetrates to their bottom in severe weather and disarranges the tile or stone used as a waterway. We have frequently seen drains put down to a depth of twenty inches or two feet that after a few years would be worthless. We have dug and laid drains upwards of thirty-six years that are yet in good condition. They were all three feet or more in depth. When a drain lasts for a third of a century it is reasonable to believe that it will always be effective in removing surplus water from the soil.

Winter Plants.

Do not use pots for winter flowering plants that are too large. It is better to give larger plants when necessary for such a rise. Be careful in watering. The tendency is to apply too much water. An excellent fertilizer for winter plants is to dissolve a teaspoonful of nitrate of soda, phosphate of lime and phosphate of potash in three pints of water, which may be applied in sufficient quantities three times a week. The materials are free from odor, and may be procured at any drug store.

Growing Mushrooms.

The growing of mushrooms close to large cities like Boston, New York, Philadelphia and other localities has

assumed large proportions, says the Independent. The cafes, hotels and private clubs use large numbers of them. They sell at one dollar per dozen, and it is hard to keep pace with the demand. They are grown in caves provided with moisture and sawdust kept freshly supplied. The temperature should be at least 100 or 120 degrees, but no higher. Old sheds, cellars, greenhouses afford good places for conducting the business. It will be found a very interesting and profitable pursuit, if you have suitable facilities.

Too Narrow Barns.

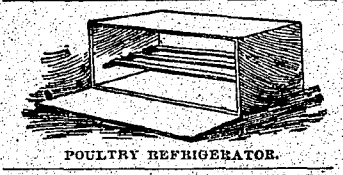
Most of the old-fashioned barns were built with a view to economy, and were made as narrow and cramped as possible, says the American Cultivator. The standard width seemed to be enough for a wagon loaded with grain in the straw to be driven in, and for the barn door to be closed behind it. The floor was also narrow, so that the team had to be driven out at the door opposite that they went in at. It is rather curious that farmers tried to economize so much in lumber when the woods were full of it, and larger framed buildings might be made with scarcely any more expense. When farmers began to build barns with basements, and having only one entrance, the barn was necessarily made wider and its floors broader, so that a loaded wagon could be driven in and the team be driven out beside it. A roomy barn floor is very convenient for storing many kinds of farm tools; but wagons should always be stored in the basement, where the wheels will come in contact with the soil.

Weed Seeds in Winter.

Weed seeds are often drifted by winds to great distances when the snow is covered with an icy glare. The wild carrot seeds are more often disseminated in this way than in any other. Small seeds, such as those of ragweed, which grow along roadsides, will adhere to the mud on wagon wheels, and thus will be carried where not before known. The only safety from weeds consists in preventing their seeding. When they have perfected their seed it is often eaten by birds, and will sometimes retain its vitality after passing into the excrement. Some kinds of weed seeds are very hard and need some such treatment to make them germinate readily.

Kill the Profitless Poultry.

Don't keep a lot of useless poultry through the winter. If in good flesh have all the old fowls and the cockerels dressed. Have such a box as is illustrated—a dry goods box with hinged side—and lay the dressed fowls in it.



POULTRY REFRIGERATOR.

no one touching another. Put the box in a cold building or on a back piazza and let the fowls freeze solid. Chicken meat can then be had at any time during the winter. Dress all fowls that are "eating their heads off."—Farm and Home.

Cost of Cow Feed.

The report of the Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture gives the result of some important experiments tried at the State College Agricultural Experiment Station. From these it appears that when the average cost of the food consumed per cow each day was 10.9 cents an increase of 25 cents in the cost of their rations produced an increase in the value of the butter product of 3.6, or a net gain of 1.1 cents per cow, amounting to 27.2 cents per day for a herd of twenty-five cows, or \$725.00 per year. A further increase of 2 cents per day in the food, making the total cost 25.1 cents, gave no further increase in the butter product, and was, therefore, fed at a loss.

Brain for Milk.

No kind of feed is so handy for feeding milch cows as wheat bran. It is light and bulky in proportion to its nutrition, and it has the elements needed to make a large milk flow. But it does not make rich milk and needs to be supplemented with grain meal, or the cow will give so much from her own fat that she will become thin in flesh and be of little use for butter making the following season.

Cut Cornstalks.

When cornstalks are cut in places about an inch long there is danger in feeding them to horses, for when frozen they are as hard and sharp almost as wood. When cut cornstalks are piled in large heaps before freezing weather begins they will heat enough to prevent this danger. Stock also like these partly cooked cornstalks, as the heating undoubtedly makes them more digestible.

Buying a Farm.

In buying a farm get good land, even if you can't afford more than ten acres. The soil must be rich to return much profit, and it is cheaper to buy it rich than to try to make it so by fertilizers and then spend it on. Some land is so good and leachy, or so stiff and sour, that no amount of manure will make it really first-class.

Less Wheat and Oats.

From several sections the reports are that smaller areas will be devoted to wheat and oats in the spring. No doubt low prices will induce farmers to limit the acreage, but those who are shrewd and who anticipate such a condition will increase their acreage to such crops in order to secure high prices which may result from decreased production.

Feeding Fowls in Winter.

During the coldest weather the last feed of fowls should be given as late as possible and should consist of whole grain. This will keep them warm through the night. If any corn is given the fowls it should be just before they go to roost, as the corn takes longer to digest than the smaller grains.

Dehorned Cattle.

Dehorning cattle is no doubt cruel at the time of operation, but those who favor it maintain that cattle which have been deprived of their horns eat to gether without doing injury to one another, and greater safety is insured during shipment to market.

Keep Good Stock.

If you don't think the best stock pays, look around through your neighborhood and see if the best farmers don't keep the best stock.



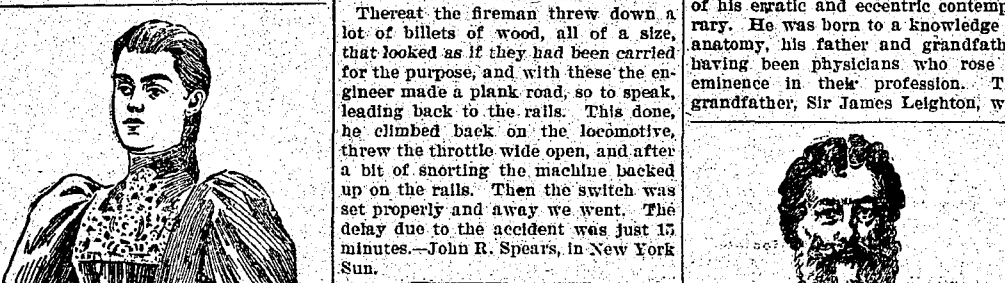
IMPERIAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

In view of Russia's offer to part with some of its store of gold to the United States by way of a loan, there is certain interest in this country as to the characteristics of the Romanoffs. Nicholas II., the czar, recently succeeded to the throne—thirteen months ago he assumed the scepter. His political platform is that upon which his father and his grandfather stood—absolutism in the government. Nicholas is two years less than 30; he is short in stature and in delicate health. Nicholas married the czarina Nov. 24, 1894, at the Winter Palace, St. Petersburg. She was the Princess Alix of Hesse, who, upon becoming a communicant in the Russian Church, a condition precedent to her marriage, took the name of Alexandra. The arrangement for the union was made under direction of the late czar. The imperial pair have a baby daughter. Princess Alix was given her name by her royal grandmother, Queen Victoria, who called her Alix instead of Alice, that the relatives of the child might avoid the difficulty which Germans often find in pronouncing the latter name. The czarina is a beautiful woman of the refined blonde type. She has a thorough education and is wholly English in taste, accomplishments and sentiment. Other members of the imperial family are brothers of the late czar and the brother of the present. Alexander II. had a large family of sons. The Grand Duke Alexis made a tour of America some years ago, depleting the herds of buffalo by several heads. He is remembered in Chicago as a mild social sensation. Other uncles of the Czar Nicholas are the Grand Duke Serge, the Grand Duke Vladimir and the Grand Duke Paul. The Czarevitch, George, the brother of the czar, is not such an important member of the household. He is young and his talents are largely subjects of surmise. It is to his uncles that Nicholas looks for advice in the family councils. "The Grand Duchess Vladimir is an important member of the house in many ways. She is a society leader naturally as well as in virtue of her marriage, and is a woman of much wisdom in other ways. There is no hope for the advancement of popular rights during the life of the present czar.

TROD ON THE STARRY FLAG.

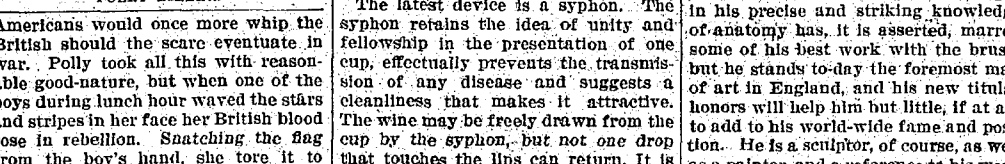
A Girl of English Parentage Excited About Venezuela.

When the excitement consequent on President Cleveland's Venezuelan message was at its height an incident occurred in Belleville, N. J., which is still causing much discussion. Attending the high school there is a bright girl named Polly Biller. Her parents are English, and some of the more mischievous boys took delight in teasing Polly about the way in which the



POLLY BILLER.

went to the engine. We found the engineer swearing aloud in the Yankee dialect. No one should in any way approve profane language, but after one has traveled for weeks in Salvador and other Spanish-American countries, he will not reprove an engineer who, after a disaster, relieves his mind in the American idiom of profanity. Having freed his mind, the engineer turned to the fireman, a native, who was impassively looking down from the tender, and said: "Throw down the chunks."



THE COMMUNION SYPHON.

Thereat the fireman threw down a lot of billets of wood, all of a size, that looked as if they had been carried for the purpose, and with these the engineer made a plank road, so to speak, leading back to the rails. This done, he climbed back on the locomotive, threw the throttle wide open, and after a bit of snorting the machine backed up on the rails. Then the switch was set properly and away we went. The delay due to the accident was just 15 minutes.—John R. Spears, in New York Sun.

COMMUNION SYPHONS.

Latest Device for Doing Away with the Promiscuous Communion Cup. So much discussion regarding reform in communion cups has been around that inventive geniuses have gone to work in earnest on the subject, believing that a radical change of some kind is bound to come before long. Individual communion cups have been adopted in a few churches, but they have to be carried on huge trays, and it is a cumbersome method at best.

The latest device is a siphon. The siphon retains the idea of unity and fellowship in the presentation of one cup, effectually prevents the transmission of any disease and suggests a cleanliness that makes it attractive. The wine may be freely drawn from the cup by the siphon, but not one drop that touches the lips can return. It is easily cleaned, and being made of pure silver no unpleasant taste can be communicated.

Wholesale.

Mr. Blink—I wish to get some hairpins for my wife. Great Merchant—This is a wholesale house, sir.

Mr. Blink—Of course. You don't suppose I'm fool enough to go on buying hairpins at retail, do you? I want a barrel.—New York Weekly.

"Do you think his kissing her was so much of a surprise as she says?" "I do. Why, she even forgot to scream."—Indianapolis Journal.

Conscience—Father—"Why did you permit young Masha to kiss you in the parlor last night?" Daughter—"Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall."—Brooklyn Life.

BEAR'S OIL.

An Old Remedy Supplanted Patent Medicines.

Several letters have been written to The Sun recently inquiring about bear's oil or bear's grease, at one time a standard household remedy in cases of aches, pains, or bruises of any kind. Nowadays, bear's oil, the ordinary rendered fat of the bear, has been supplanted by the many patent liniments on the market. Its use in cities, is almost obsolete, and apothecaries have for the past ten or twelve years ceased to carry it in stock, as the call for the article has so diminished as to make its immediate sale extremely doubtful, and the genuine bear's oil or grease soon becomes rancid, in spite of all efforts to prevent it, owing to the large amount of albuminous matter it contains.

The reputation of the article which fulfilled the purpose of both unguent and liniment, according to the temperature at which it was used, was great among the Indians. The athletic members of the tribe, before participating in games, anointed themselves with the oil, rubbing it well into the joints, and believed that it rendered them more lithe and agile. The Indian wrestlers were especially devoted to its use, and one of the chief elements of their training consisted in being well rubbed with the unctuous matter for a week or two preceding the match. It was also used to heal bruises and to reduce the inflammation caused by the bites and stings of insects. The early settlers had as high an opinion of it as the Indians, and few were the bears killed by them from which the fat which lay directly between the flesh and the hide was not extracted. Nearly all the older members of the present generation will remember the stubby round bottles upon which was painted the picture of a bear, and which were resorted to after little accidents. The increasing scarcity of bears gradually forced the pharmacists to substitute other matter for the real bear's oil, which became very expensive, and under the label of the bear many imitations of the genuine articles were sold. The United States Dispensary, edition of 1894, makes note of this. It says:

"Castor oil is much employed in the preparation of an article which is extensively sold throughout the country for bear's oil. It is composed of four fluid ounces of castor oil mixed with two fluid drachms of an aqueous solution of salts of tartar (carbonate of potassa), and scented with bergamot or other aromatic oil."

Patent medicines also ingratiated themselves into the confidence of the public, and the call for bear's oil in cities gradually fell off, until the druggists dropped the article in its crude form altogether. Several pomades and preparations for the hair are still sold. Even these, although they command a high price, are generally composed principally of other than the genuine bear's grease.

Oh! Indian Wolf Dance.

The Oh! Indians have just finished up the great wolf dance that for five days had been in progress at the village of Nuyukamis, on the Alburna Canal. The wolf dance is one of the old relics of barbarism that is gradually dying out among the coast Indians, and is supposed to be a test through which the young men must pass before they become entitled to be considered warriors. On the opening day a dozen young Indians, having ornamented their heads with wolves' ears, worked themselves into a frenzy as if they were going mad, and then betook themselves to the hills, howling and growling in imitation of wolves. For five days and nights they continued this strange performance, howling around the outskirts of the camp at night. They remained the whole period without food, except what they could catch with their bare hands. Naturally they became voraciously hungry with long fasting.

On the fourth day they made a descent on the village, and the mothers of the village fled, seeking to hide their children from the "wolves," as the frenzied men are called. However, the "wolves" managed to capture five or six youngsters, and carried them away captive. A wretched dog that was tied to a house was seized upon by the "wolves," and a disgusting scene ensued. The so-called wolves actually worried the wretched animal to death, tearing him to pieces with their teeth. Then the "wolves" fled back to the woods, and next morning the Indians in the village organized a "wolf" hunt. The hunters were armed with guns, and surrounding the "wolves," fired blank cartridges at them as if shooting them down.

The "wolves" were then brought into the village, and the medicine man proceeded to doctor them, it being supposed to take two days to drive the wolf nature out. A great dance and jubilation followed the capture of the "wolves," who are now considered persons worthy of the tribe, and a great deal of fuss is made over them by their fellow tribespeople.

How to Insure Longevity.

Some curious figures have lately been made public by a celebrated Berlin physician, which seem to point to the fact that if a man wants to live long and preserve his health and strength he ought to marry. Among unmarried men between the ages of 30 and 45 the death rate is 27 per cent. Among married men between the same ages it is only 18 per cent. For forty-one bachelors who live to be 40 years of age, seventy-eight married men triumphantly arrive at the same period. The difference gets all the more marked as time goes on. At 60 years of age there are only twenty-two bachelors to forty-eight married men; at 70 there are eleven bachelors to twenty-seven who were married, and by the time they reach 90 the married men are three to one, for there are nine of them to every three bachelors! And yet, in the face of facts like these, we still find men daring to remain single. It really is as much as their lives are worth, if they only come to think of it. Men may talk of their lives being shortened by domestic worries and anxieties and cares. That is all rubbish. Statistics must tell the truth, and these statistics of the Berlin doctor say that the man who is a bachelor stands in far greater risk of a shortened span.

Must Do Penance for a Fortune.

An eccentric old bachelor, who died lately at Odessa, Russia, bequeathed 4,000,000 rubles (about \$2,000,000) to his four nieces on condition that they first go into service as chambermaids, washwomen or coal women for fifteen months. The local police are charged with the duty of seeing that the condition of the will is strictly complied with. So far the heiresses have received 883 orders of marriage.

Scallapop Sweet Potatoes.

Washed and rubbed sweet potatoes, boil until tender, and peel and slice. Put a layer in the bottom of a baking-dish, cover with brown sugar and bits of butter, then put in more potatoes, butter and sugar, grate a little nutmeg over the top, and set in the oven to brown.

Baked Sweetbread.

Lard and parboil two heart sweetbreads. Place them in a baking dish. Baste well with butter. Add a half cup of stock. Bake slowly. Baste almost constantly for a half hour. When covered with a rich glaze, dish and serve with hot peas.

Roasted Steak.

Cover a skirt steak with finely-chopped parsley. Roll and tie tightly. Place on a bed of vegetables and finish the same as fried veal or calf.



A Home Out of a Household.

It is of no use pretending that housekeeping is easy; it isn't. It is hard work. However, there are ways of more or less alleviating the hardship, and some of them have been discovered by a family in the suburbs, where servants are generally unsatisfactory and uncertain of tenure. This particular household consists of a mother and two daughters. If they are left maidless—and there is no uncommon occurrence in village life—they perform the disagreeable feat known provincially as "doing one's own work," after a plan which they have evolved. One prepares the breakfast one morning, luncheon the next day, and dinner on the next. The other two clear away and wash the dishes. Thus each one is responsible for a different meal each day, and has no other concern, except the mere manual labor. Whoever gets the breakfast does the upstairs work as well that day.

Another plan of this family, even when they have servants, is to divide the catering, seeing after the meals, etc., among themselves, so that it shall not prove so wearisome a task to any one. They each take turns by the week in marketing, planning food and overseeing its cooking. This gives a much greater variety for the table, and is good practice for the daughters, as well as a relief to the mother. Likewise it is an economical arrangement. Each manager makes it a point of pride to show how well she can run the house on the least possible sum, as there is the comparison every Saturday night with the accounts of the other two to spur her on to her best endeavors.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Use milk puddings and stewed fruit for bilious dyspepsia.

Soak black cats in salt and water before washing, and so prevent its fading.

Apply castor oil once a day to warts from two to six weeks and they will disappear.

Spirits of turpentine is the thing with which to cleanse and brighten patent leather.

Toilet vinegar, cologne water, alcohol and red wine are good for oily and moist hands.

The dirtiest frying pan will become clean if soaked five minutes in ammonia and water.

In making black lace dresses, when transparent sleeves are desired, if the sleeves are first lined with very fine white net, the arms will look much whiter. The lining does not show when the sleeves are worn.

When a bed is obliged to face a window, as is sometimes necessary, a decoration and a relief in one is secured by a valance above instead of below the footboard. Two small brass uprights are fastened in it, with a rod adjoining them, on which is hung a curtain of some light silk or stuff in harmony with the general tone of the room.

If the ticking put over down or feather pillows is well coated with beeswax on the wrong side, the stuff will not come through. Coat the wrong side of the fabric by rubbing the wax in with a hot iron. This is a better way for down pillows than to recover the mauls with cotton flannel before putting on the ornamented cover. But in making feather pillows for bedroom use it is worth doing.

Jumbles.

Cream together two cups of sugar and one of butter, add three well-beaten eggs and six tablespoons of sweet milk, two tablespoons of baking powder, flavor to taste, flour enough to make into a soft dough. Do not roll on the paste board, but beat off pieces of dough the size of a walnut and make as your hands and joining the ends; lay them on tins to bake, an inch apart, as is rises and spreads; bake in a moderate oven. These jumbles are very delicate and will keep a long time.

White Fruit-Cake.

Cream one pound of sugar and a half a pound of butter together, add a pound of sifted flour, with two teaspoonsful of baking-powder, half a cupful of milk, one cupful of white sugar, and one grated coconut. Mix well, and stir in carefully the beaten whites of eggs. Turn into a greased mold, and bake in a moderate oven for one hour. When cool, ice, and ornament with bobbins.

Cocoanut Cake.

Put a teaspoonful of baking-powder into a cupful of flour, and sift it. Beat the whites of ten eggs to a stiff froth, beat the yolks, and add to the whites carefully with a curl and half of powdered sugar. Flavor with vanilla, add the flour, mix quickly, and bake in jelly-tins. When done, take out carefully, spread with soft icing, sprinkle with grated cocoanut, put layers on top of each other.

Orange Sherbet.

Soak two tablespoonsful of gelatin in a little cold water for half an hour; add a quart of boiling water and a pound of sugar, stir over the fire until boiling. Take up, and set aside to cool. Add the juice of ten large oranges and two lemon strains, and pour into a freezer. When frozen, remove the dasher, re-pack the freezer, and set aside for two hours to ripen.

Scalloped Sweet Potatoes.

Washed and rubbed sweet potatoes, boil until tender, and peel and slice. Put a layer in the bottom of a baking-dish, cover with brown sugar and bits of butter, then put in more potatoes, butter and sugar, grate a little nutmeg over the top, and set in the oven to brown.

Roasted Steak.

Cover a skirt steak with finely-chopped parsley. Roll and tie tightly. Place on a bed of vegetables and finish the same as fried veal or calf.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, JAN. 23, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Don't fail to read S. H. & Co's new advertisement.

BORN—Monday, Jan. 13th, to Mr. & Mrs. Henry Dupres, a son.

For California fruit, of all kinds to C. Wight's restaurant.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

Seely Wakeley, of Grove, was in town Tuesday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Mercury registered 4° below zero yesterday morning.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

Mrs. George Taylor came home, last Saturday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Mrs. Joel, Secret, of Vienna, was visiting in Grayling last week.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

S. G. Briggs, of Pere Cheney, was in town last Friday.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

H. T. Shafer, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

W. C. Johnson, Probate Judge, was in town last Friday.

A big frame barn, west of Cheney, burned last evening.—Ros. News.

Miss Lillie Snively returned from Grayling, Wednesday.—Ros. News.

Selling, Hanson & Co. offer the greatest bargains in Ladies Shoes ever heard of.

Henry Funk, of South Branch, was in town on Monday.

N. P. Salling was in Lewiston, the beginning of the week.

B. F. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, Tuesday.

Hugo Schreiber, of Grove township, was in town, Tuesday.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town, Tuesday.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 25th,) at the usual hour.

Selling, Hanson & Co's delivery team is in fine condition, because they get Pratt's Food.

DIED—At his home in Beaver Creek Township, Thursday, January 16th, Wayne Smith, aged 63 years.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

The Kalkaska Leader says a bicycle manufactory is going to be started at that place.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

J. J. Coventry, superintendent of the poor, was in town last Friday on business.

Township treasurer Kellogg, of Ball township, was in town Monday, on legal business.

Arthur Cady started for Detroit and Ann Arbor, last Saturday, for a visit.

S. H. & Co. are bound to close out their stock of Shoes. Secure a pair before it is too late.

Miss Wanless, music teacher, was called home last Saturday, by the illness of her mother.

F. F. Hoelsi, of Blaine, was in town Monday, after a load of supplies for Wood's camp.

The family of H. Trumley have the pleasure of entertaining a Miss Woodin, of Vanderbilt, this week.

The hall over Bates & Co's store has been rented by the Odd Fellows, for a lodge room.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will hold a Musical, at the residence of Mrs. Andrew Marsh, Tuesday Evening, Jan. 28th.

The shoes on special sale are worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00; they are yours at \$2.00 per pair. S. H. & Co.

Regular arraignment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 25th, at the usual hour.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

C. E. Hicks writes from Kingston, Tuscola county, saying that his aged father had lately passed to his eternal reward across the river of death.—Otsego C. Herald.

The members of Grayling Chapter, O. E. S., No. 85, will convene on Monday evening, Jan. 27th, at the usual hour.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the church parlors, Friday afternoon, [to-morrow] the 24th.

Regular Communion of Grayling Lodge, No. 356, F. & A. M., on Thursday evening, the 30th., at the usual hour.

O. Mrs. B., why are so many people crowding into S. H. & Co's store? Because they are after a bargain in Shoes.

Montmorency county has \$150 in its treasury. No wonder the board reported that the treasurer was all right.

Try a mixture of Claggett's Mandaling Java and Mocha Coffee. He mixes them and you drink them. It will do you good.

Wm. Wilson, of Center Plains, died last Thursday. He was about 70 years of age. His remains were taken to Pontiac for interment.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

To keep your poultry in a thriving and healthy condition, feed them Pratt's Poultry Food. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

Supervisor Wakeley, of Grove, is reported in bed, with an attack of pleurisy, and Mrs. Wakeley quite sick with La Grippe.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church had a social and lunch at the residence of W. S. Chalker, last Friday. Receipts \$3.50.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the parsonage, to-morrow afternoon, to make arrangements for their Birthday Social.

Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best in the land, good heaters and fuel saving. S. H. & Co. are the sole agents.

Supervisor Birdsey Knight, of Bay county, was found guilty on Saturday last, of making unjust and illegal assessments.

Dr. Flynn had better move to Grayling, as the demand for his services is more than he can meet in the short time he is giving us.

The Atlanta Tribune says: Alpena citizens are subscribing liberally for stock in the proposed Thunder Bay River Valley railroad. It is expected that surveys for the line will commence at an early date.

Gentlemen and Boys should not go without the comfort of a good warm cap, when they are almost given away at S. H. & Co's.

R. H. Russell and J. P. Fox went security in the sum of \$50 each and Dr. Elliott comes forth from custody and enjoys the bright day and air of freedom once more, having thoroughly purged his system of the poison of liquor.—Otsego Co. News.

The Grand Army Post at Roscommon, has disbanded and surrendered their charter. The live members will transfer their membership to the Post at this place and will be given a warm welcome.

Ed. Douglas suffered the amputation of the third finger of his right hand, which was crushed in the mill last week. Dr. Insley performed the operation. Douglas refused to take chloroform, and bore the pain like a hero.

Have you ever tried Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens? If not it will pay you to do so. Get a package at S. H. & Co's.

W. Finlay, ex-supervisor of Nestor township, Roscommon county, was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years, last week, for stealing cattle; and Supervisor Johnson, of Gerrish township, was fined \$5.00 for making a fraudulent assessment.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Fred. Hoester, of Roscommon, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment, at Ionia, by Judge Sharpe, last week. Judge Sharpe will depopulate Roscommon soon, if he keeps on as he has been doing lately.

During the long sickness of my husband, and at the final obsequies, I have been the recipient of unceasing kindness from my neighbors, to whom I desire to return sincerest thanks. Mrs. WAYNE SMITH.

Veterinary Surgeons will not be comforted, because Pratt's Food keeps their patients, horses and cattle, in too good health. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

At a meeting of the stock holders of the Michelson & Hanson Lumber Co. the following members from outside town were present: E. N. Salling, Malanet; R. Hanson, N. Michelson, Geo. L. A. exander, N. P. Olson, Marius Hanson, L. Rasmussen, J. K. Hanson, Grayling; L. Jensen, Hagley. The old officers were re-elected.—Lewiston Journal.

Thin or gray hair and bald heads, so displeasing to many people as marks of age, may be averted for a long time by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

Gold Medal Flour is made of the best Minnesota Spring Wheat, it has therefore no superior in the world. S. H. & Co. sell it.

A man, named McAllum, from Lewiston, Tuesday, fairly loaded with fighting whisky, assaulted Thos. Dally, in the car house, and afterward assaulted Mr. Rich in front of the depot, and was arrested by deputy sheriff Brigham.

Selling Hanson & Co. can furnish you with Suits and Overcoats, made to your order, for less money than you pay for already made clothing of equal quality. Come and inspect our samples and prices.

Rev. R. L. Cope was detained in the country at a funeral, last Sunday, until past the regular time for his evening service, and a majority of his congregation repaired to the Presbyterian church for worship.

The K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. will install their officers, jointly, Saturday evening, the 25th. The ceremonies will be public only to the members and their families. Refreshments will be served at the close of the service.

Every housekeeper should try "Gold Medal Flour," made of the best Minnesota spring wheat, as it makes the lightest and most delicious bread ever produced. Once you buy it, You never deny it. Selling, Hanson & Co. sell it.

We are in receipt of No. 1, Volume 1, M. A. C. Record, published at the Michigan Agricultural College, and designed to educate our people in regard to the grand work of that institution. It is a fine typographical specimen, well edited and illustrated and furnished for 50 cents a year. We wish it success.

Napoleon's Value of Victory. It Finds a Striking Counterpart in Recent World Triumphs.

Napoleon knew well the value of a victory. After Austerlitz the world seemed his. Fame invited. Fortune favored, everything stimulated his aspiring ambition. With growing power he gathered the fruits of victory. And so has it ever been. Success succeeds. A notable illustration of this truth is furnished by the great victories won at the World's Fair in '93, and the California midwinter fair in '94 by Dr. Prices Cream Baking Powder. Ever increasing sales and popularity have been the result. The people have promptly ratified the official verdicts that declared Dr. Price's, for leavening power, keeping qualities, purity and general excellence; the "foremost baking powder in all the world." Quite as quickly as the great Emperor do they know the value of a victory that means world-wide supremacy.

Sixteen patriotic citizens of Grayling came up Tuesday evening and attended the joint installation of the officers of the W. R. C. and the G. A. R. Post. After the installation, which was private, a banquet was spread in Livingston Town Hall, and about 150 fed and made happy. Just previous to supper the assembly was called to order by Mrs. Isabelle Forbush, the efficient president of the W. R. C., and a pleasing program was set in motion. First came a patriotic song by the Glee club, followed by a good recitation from Mrs. L. A. Stevenson, then another song was sung, followed with recitations by Miss Edna Forbush, Carrie Robinson and Edna Close, and Speeches from J. C. Hanson, W. H. Olson, of Grayling, W. G. Wolverson, also favored the company with a fine selection on the guitar. The occasion was a pronounced success in every particular, and reflects credit upon its management. Among those present from Grayling we note Hon. O. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Benson, Mrs. Charles Robinson, Mrs. James K. Hanson, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hanson, Mrs. Parsons, and Sheriff Chalker and wife.—Otsego Co. Herald.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder, Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Upholstering.

All kinds of Upholstering and furniture polishing done on short notice. Enquire of HUGH OAKS.

Wood for Sale.

I have large quantity of Hardwood for sale, at \$1.50 per cord, delivered. PHILLIP MOSHER, Dec. 12, 95.

The Hillman township board have made application to the Lansing officials to place all lands in said township, delinquent for taxes for three years past on the list for homesteads, according to law.—Atlanta Tribune.

Farm For Sale.

I have 40 acres of land near Worth, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goupil, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

Farm for Sale.

I have 80 acres of fine farming land 1 1/2 miles from Frederic, for sale very cheap. 18 acres cleared; log house and good well of water. For further particulars enquire of A. E. NEWMAN, Jan 23m3 Grayling, Mich.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton is the first road in the field with an announcement that it will grant a one fare rate to the Moberly, Fitzgerald, and El Paso. Tickets will be of the ironclad signature variety and good going February 8th to 12th, and to return only to February 23d, unless deposited in the hands of the joint agent at El Paso. They may thus be extended.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Jan. 18, '96: Conant Brothers, Madison; Peter, Gillis, John; Schultz, Fred; McPhee, A. J.; Wakling, A. E.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

Notice of Grade Examination.

A Grade Examination for those pupils completing the eighth grade, will be held Feb. 28th and 29th, of which further notice will be given later.

Teachers, whose schools are in session, and who have pupils in that grade, will please inform me as to the number wishing to take the examination.

An examination will be held in Grayling, for the benefit of those pupils whose schools are not in session and others who may prefer writing it here.

FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

Messrs. Salling, Hanson & Co. have

a fine stock of lumber on hand, if one may judge from their stock sheet. Among other items are nearly 1,500,000 feet of shop common and better, 1 1/2 to 3 inches thick. Their white pine stock on hand, January 1st, was 6,785,193 feet, Norway 3,446,784 feet; hemlock 2,234,193 feet; Shingles 3,620,000; Lath 3,124,000; as well as about 150,000 feet of Hardwoods, and 12,000 Cedar Posts.

Messrs. Patterson & Schermerhorn, of the Tawas Herald, have launched a paper at Omer, and we trust it will be a success financially. If there is one thing more than another that Len has had experience in doing, it is in filling gaping voids that are classed as "long felt wants." Bright on, Grayling, Tawas, and Prescott have been the scenes of his operations so far, but if there is another town in Michigan that has a "want" that needs "filling," bring it along and Len will fill the chasm with neatness and dispatch.

Circuit Court.

Judge Sharpe opened Court at 2 o'clock, Monday. No jury had been impaneled, as there were no cases to be tried at this term.

Annie Beruble was arraigned on the charge of criminal trespass, and refused to plead, whereupon a plea of not guilty was entered by order of the Court, the prisoner being on bail in the sum of \$500.

Whalen vs. Whalen, for divorce, was tried, and the cause dismissed.

A motion for a new trial in the celebrated case of Somers vs. Head, was denied, and twenty days allowed in which to settle a bill of exceptions.

Application for writ of mandamus was made by Chas. A. Smith, Treasurer of Beaver Creek, to compel the township clerk, Hans Christenson, to pay over certain township money to the treasurer, and an order entered that he show cause why he should not issue.

Wm. Woodburn, receiver in the case of Sanderson vs. Towseley, made a report of the sale of the premises, which was confirmed, and his final report which was allowed, and distribution ordered.

A Few Pointers About FOOTWEAR!

Are you looking for a nice pair of Dress Shoes? If so, come and let us show you our line, which cannot be excelled in Crawford County. All the newest toes.

See our line of Men's Enameled Patent Leather. They ARE HUMMERS.

JOE ROSENTHAL. ONE PRICE CLOTHING & DRY GOODS HOUSE.



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Athletic Goods

Are of the same high standard as Victor Bicycles.

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Drugs and Medicines that is prescribed for them by the Physician.

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F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 21, 1895.

Bay City Arrive—4:00, 7:00, 8:30, 9:00, 11:30 a. m.; 12:25, 4:00, 8:25, 9:00, 10:10, 11:30 p. m.	Trains leave Grayling as follows:
Bay City Depart—6:20, 7:00, 8:40, 10:15, 11:30 a. m.; 12:25, 4:00, 8:25, 9:00, 10:10, 11:30 p. m.	4:05 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M.
To Port Huron—6:20 a. m.; 6:50, 9:00 p. m.	8:02 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:31 A. M.
To Grand Rapids—6:20 a. m.; 6:50 p. m.	1:35 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.
From Grand Rapids—12:25, 10:15 p. m.	
To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 8:30, 9:00 p. m.	
From Detroit—7:20 a. m.; 12:25, 9:00, 10:10 p. m.	
To Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 4:50, 9:00 p. m.	
From Toledo—7:20 a. m.; 5:00, 10:10 p. m.	
Chicago Express arrives—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 9:00 p. m.	
Chicago Express leaves—11:30 a. m.; 10:10 p. m.	
Milwaukee and Chicago—3:40 p. m.	
Trains arrive at and depart from Fort St. Union depot, Detroit.	
Parlor cars on day trains.	
Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.	
*Daily.	EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

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Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE, Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage bearing date the 14th day of October, A. D. 1884, and executed by George F. Owen, and Ellen Owen, his wife, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1884, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, on pages 475 and 477 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan;

AND WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal, interest and taxes at the date of this notice is the sum of \$450.00, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same; therefore, notice is hereby given, that on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there shall be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or the best portion thereof to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$15.00, namely all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The South half of the North West quarter of Section thirty-two (32) in Township twenty-four (24) North of Range four (4) West, containing eighty (80) acres more or less.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., 12th 1895.

JNO. A. MCKAY, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

Mortgage Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May, A. D. 1884, and executed by Francis P. Croft and his wife, (the wife of Francis P. Croft) in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 19th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, on pages 475 and 477 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan;

AND WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due for principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of \$275.00, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given, that on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the said County of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there shall be sold at public auction to the highest bidder the premises described in said mortgage, or a sufficient portion thereof, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$15.00, namely, all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The East half (E. 1/2) of the North West quarter (N. W. 1/4) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township twenty-four (24) North of Range four (4) West, containing eighty (80) acres of land, more or less, according to the government survey thereof.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., 12th 1895.

JNO. A. MCKAY, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

ELIOT'S TAR

AND

WILD CHERRY

COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION.

ELIOT'S Daylight Liver Pills

A small vegetable pill. Cures Stomach, Bowel, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Liver, Biliary and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

CHILDREN IN A CITY.

THE LIGHT AND SHADOW IN THEIR LIVES.

As Much Room for Class Distinctions as Among Their Elders—Democracy and Childhood—Their Serious Pursuits and Amusements.

Child Life in the Metropolis.

The points of superiority of the modern over the ancient are so numerous and obvious that the old controversy as to the respective merits of the two no longer has any point and is not seriously discussed. But among the items that enter into the immense advances we have made over the people of a couple of thousand years ago is the fact that the condition, the wishes and wants of children now receive more attention; more is done for their comfort and happiness than was dreamed of as possible in any previous age of the world. It is a singular and significant fact that no author of ancient times alludes to his childhood in words indicating that he had the slightest pleasure in the recollection. The ancients really had no childhood, for at an age when our boys are entering the grammar schools the boys of Greece, the lads of Rome, were assuming the manly gown and undertaking the responsibilities of manhood; at an age when our girls are barely leaving off their short dresses, the girls who grew up with Demosthenes and Cicero, with Pericles and Julius Caesar, were married and had assumed the duties of housekeeping. Childhood is thus a thing of modern times. The boys and girls of Attica and Italy were really little old men and women, just as the boys and girls of China are today; only in our own age has the importance of childhood's happiness been fully realized. Child life has, therefore, become a factor, and a very important factor at that, in modern life, and to such an extent is this understood and appreciated that he who denigrates this the "chubby age" is not so far wrong as might be supposed.

But there are children and children, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and in the innumerable grades of life found in a modern city there is just as much

as in the case of the modern child, rendered necessary by the complicated processes of our manufactures has afforded employment in abundance, even for children of tender years, as there are many things which they can do as well as their elders, and at a much less expense. Their lot is not enviable. They may be seen in dozens, coming out of the large factories where many different operations necessitated the employment of labor of every grade, and the appearance of these youthful laborers is far from prepossessing. Nor are their words or actions a material improvement on their appearance, for the former are often coarse and the



IN THE PARKS.

latter rude. They know nothing of the elegancies of polite society; it is impossible that they should, and it is quite probable that if they had the opportunity they would not care to learn. The district school which they attended for two or three years before they were old enough to work gave them all the book education they are likely ever to gain. It is enough for their purpose, and most of them do not care for more. There may be among them those "mute in glorious millions" of whom Gray writes, but, if so, the "chubby penny" in which they are doomed to live will crush out every noble ambition and concentrate all their energies in a struggle for

kindness, the children are practically as free as in their own homes, while at the same time they are receiving a most valuable training. The eye, the hand, the attention, the memory, the judgment, all move forward together in the course of the education that is given there, and all educational effort comes so easily, so naturally, with so little apparent effort, that the child is not aware how much he is really learning.

"The parks are not monopolized by the children of the wealthy, though often these are in the majority; but even the poorest occasionally make their appearance in the most fashionable resorts, and not infrequently there make bold companions of the sons of the millionaire. For, as already remarked, in some respects boys are thorough democrats, and any boy who proves companionable will soon find himself at home in any company. A goat that needs instruction or restraint, another boy to fill up a baseball nine, any small excuse will answer as an introduction, and a friendship once contracted will be permanent, as among older people, so long as both are profited by it. The parks and the streets are the common property of all, and the child of the tramp is as much at home in them as the child of the Mayor. During the summer season, and in the crowded districts of the city, the streets are the common resort of the children, particularly about dusk and after nightfall; all their games and plays are carried on in the public highways, nor does any one molest them in the little recreation they are able to secure on the property of the general public. So the games go on without interruption; the boys play hide and seek, the girls play 'King William,' and as the plaintive little melody rises in the evening air, it recalls to the mind of many a passer-by the scenes and companions of other years. It is a mistake to suppose that money or station, or any other like distinction, gives pleasure to children; for to them money represents nothing; rank and social position are only names. When they are old enough to appreciate the fact that money means candy and popcorn and a seat in the gallery, then the scuffle for money begins, to end no more; when they are old enough to understand that



ON THE WHARF.

room for classes among children as among their elders, and perhaps even more, for while, in one sense, children are model democrats and acknowledge no class distinction but that of age, in another they arrange themselves into sets with the utmost rigidity, and their social rules are almost as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. The study of child life in a great city, therefore, assumes an interest which, at first glance, does not seem to belong to it, for to the thoughtless observer

bread. When they rise from the situation in which they find themselves as boys, it is usually through efficiency in their occupations or special skill or dexterity in the line of their employment, but it is gratifying to know that among the superintendents and managers of departments in the factories a very large proportion have risen from the ranks, for in industry as in war every private carries a marshal's baton in his knapsack.

In comparison with these youthful laborers the children of the middle and upper classes, who can share the benefits afforded by higher education, are singularly favored. Yet there is reason to believe that these benefits are not appreciated as they should be, especially by the boys. So eager are these to engage in some occupation that very few, as compared with the number of girls, even go through the entire high school course, and the young women of the country are rapidly monopolizing the education that the schools have to confer.

But the cares of the future, the necessities of the present, rarely disturb the happy equanimity of childhood. Yet children of every grade in life have their troubles and sorrows, and these are just as serious for them as grave matters are for their elders. It is easy for older people to preach to children and tell them that the days of youth are the pleasantest, the happiest they will ever see, but the children themselves do not believe the statement, for every day they have practical and positive evidence of its untruthfulness. A man regards the troubles of a boy as of small consequence, and to him they are; but to the boy his cares are just as hard to bear, perhaps harder, than the



ALLEY COURTSHIP.

social position means the deference of others, then the struggle for place commences, but from the little toddlers who fill the kindergartens to the boys who train goats and associate freely on farms of perfect equality, these things are not even names. It is well that this is so. The struggle of life is so fierce, so relentless after it has once begun, that a breathing spell before its commencement is a happy provision of nature, and so it comes in childhood. The child life of a city may not have the



IN HIGH LIFE.

business difficulties and reverses he will encounter twenty or thirty years later. A woman lightly treats the sorrow of her little girl over a broken doll, but the grief is none the less sincere, for all these things are merely comparative; one man, who is weak, will find ten pounds as much of a burden as 100 will be to another, who is gifted in the matter of bone and muscle, and so the trouble of a boy who has lost his knife may

pleasant features of child life in the country, but the children never know the difference, and we never lose what we never enjoyed. Wherever they are, children are generally happy, and that is enough.

Discouraged Artist—I don't think I paint as well as I did ten years ago. Critical Friend—Oh, yes, you do; but your taste is improving.—Century.

GENERAL MILES.

His Encounter with a Picket in Which He Was Worsted.

An amusing incident of the civil war was recently told at a veteran's reunion. During the siege of Petersburg a section of the Volcano railway was a picket line for the Union forces.

One day General Miles, who had received not long before his commission as brigadier general of volunteers, visited on exposed quarter of the line near Greenville and noticed a grim sentinel on duty. Riding up to the picket General Miles pointed toward Greenville and said:

"I wish to see General Kautz. Go down to his headquarters and tell him to come up here."

The errand was not a pleasant one. The enemy were behind the exposed railway and the messenger would be a conspicuous target for bullets. "I am on duty here," said the picket, quietly.

"That is all right," said General Miles, with a smile. "I know that you are on duty here, but I want you to go to General Kautz and tell him that I want to see him at once."

"I have been ordered on picket duty," said the soldier, with dogged persistence, "and I must remain here until I am relieved."

"Very good," said the General; "I understand the matter, but I want to see General Kautz at once."

"All right," answered the picket. "If you want to see General Kautz more than I do, why don't you go down and look him up?"

General Miles rode away in great anger, and sent word to General Kautz that the picket had been very insolent, and ought to be severely disciplined. The next day at headquarters General Kautz sent for the picket, and asked him to repeat what he had said to General Miles.

"I told him that I was on duty, and must remain until somebody in authority relieved me."

NOVELTY IN SKATES.

The Pneumatic Road Skate Is the Latest Invention.

The pneumatic road skate is the latest invention in England. The new appliance, which is really an adaptation of the principle of the bicycle to the old-fashioned roller-skate, can be used on practically any ordinary road or foot-path. It is furnished with ball-bearings and pneumatic tires, and it will probably not be long before the ingenious inventor will contrive to introduce the principle of geared action, and thus still further increase its resemblance to the bicycle. The new skate will indeed prove a very formidable competitor to all other forms of wheeling, since by its use one can combine all the pleasure of rapid traveling by means of one's own exertions, with a very small amount of preliminary trouble and a merely

ONE WAR AVERTED.

Webster's Diplomacy Settled the Northern Boundary Dispute.

War with Great Britain was narrowly averted during Harrison's administration in 1841, owing to a complication of disputes, chief among which was the question of the northeastern boundary of the United States. This dividing line had not been accurately determined in 1783, when the treaty of peace was signed, and ever since it had been a source of irritation between the two nations. The diplomacy of Daniel Webster, then Secretary of State, played an important part in settling the dispute amicably.

Edward Everett was then in London, and Secretary Webster secured his appointment as minister to England. Mr. Everett was very popular in Great Britain, and in response to his appointment and as a courteous acknowledgment of the graceful act in accrediting a statesman to the court of St. James who was so well liked by the British, Lord Ashburton, whose friendly feeling toward the United States was known to every one, was sent over on a special mission to confer with Secretary Webster. The result was the Ashburton treaty of 1842, by which an arbitrary and conventional line was adopted for the northeastern boundary, while the loss thereby suffered by the State of Maine was indemnified by the United States Government. It was also agreed that Great Britain and the United States should each keep its own squadron to watch the coast of Africa for the suppression of the slave trade.

This clause of what became known as the "cruising convention." The old grievance of the impressment of seamen, which had been practically abolished by the glorious victories of American frigates in the war of 1812, was formally ended by Mr. Webster's declaration to Lord Ashburton that henceforth American vessels would not submit themselves to be searched. Henceforth the enforcement of the so-called "right of search" by a British ship would be regarded by the United States as a casus belli.

It was only the masterly handling of the situation by Secretary Webster that avoided the precipitation of a third great war with England; and, as it was, hostilities were avoided by the smallest margin. The peoples of both countries were wrought to the highest pitch of excitement, and it was several months before the warlike spirit that had been aroused in the United States was quieted. Undoubtedly, however, war would have been declared but for a timely change of ministry that took place in England. This transferred the management of foreign affairs from the hands of Lord Palmerston to Lord Aberdeen, who showed a much more conciliatory spirit.

A NEW PEDAL ATTACHMENT.

Foot Clip for Bicycles that Locks and An automatically.

Among the mass of new inventions for the general benefit of bicyclists is a top clip. Riders have, as a rule, been skeptical regarding toe clips, for the majority of them, while having one or two good features, are defective from the fact of being stationary and requiring considerable practice to secure

the feet properly on the pedals without bending the clip. This new toe clip has several good features. The construction is such that when the pedal is not in use and hanging downward the toe clip swings out of the way, so that the pedal may be caught by the rider's foot without any attention being paid to the clip. The instant the foot is placed upon the pedal the clip flies up into position, where it locks firmly, and when the foot is removed from the pedal it turns with the clip on the under side, the mechanism immediately unlocks of itself, and is at once ready for further use. By the use of this clip, the side guards on the pedal may be dispensed with, as the clip is provided with a

metal strip which acts as a guard, and which can be made wider or narrower, to suit the rider's foot. The clip can be readily adjusted to fit almost any make of pedal. The construction is very simple, having no parts to become disarranged or get out of order, and the weight is only three ounces.—New York Herald.

A NEW SERUM.

Professor Noard, of Paris, has discovered an antitoxic serum. If this remedy proves effective in combating the horrors of lockjaw, as it is claimed to be, Professor Noard will have immortalized himself by effacing one of the most terrible afflictions which may befall man.

Mohammedanism.

Mohammedanism consists of three things: Islam, or resignation; Imam, or faith; and Din, or religious rites. It may be reckoned significant that it has long been known by only the first name, Islam. Resignation to Kismet, or blind faith, is its chief characteristic. Diner (excitedly)—Here, waiter, there's not a single oyster in this tureen of oyster soup. Waiter (politely)—Yes, m'sien; but m'sien must remember that he only ordered a half portion. The oysters are in the other half.—Vanity.



His wedding trip was very short. For he was seen to falter—He took it on her bridal train, Descending from the altar.—New York Herald.

"My husband and I are to have our portraits painted." "By a battle painter."—New York Times.

"I am going to Venezuela. You may never see me again." "Then lend me ten dollars."—New York Times.

The Bachelor—It's easier to break things than to make them. The Engaged Man (doubtfully)—I don't know about that.—Philadelphia Record.

Teacher—What is the chief end of man? Pupil—The barber thinks it is the head, but the bootblack thinks it is the feet.—Boston Transcript.

He—Where there's a good smoke there must be some fire. She—But it is not at that end of the cigarette where the smoker is.—Boston Transcript.

"Good resolutions, Charlie, are a great thing on the first of the new year." "Yes, I know, Jack; but they get to be an old story on the second."—Judge.

"What a remarkable head of hair your boy has, Mrs. Ruggleson." "Yes, but it's all wasted. He just won't learn to play the piano."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Shopple—Is it any trouble to you to show goods? Mr. Cassell—No, ma'am. But it's a good deal of trouble to sell them sometimes.—New York Herald.

Salesman—Do you want to have your goods sent by any particular express? Customer—Certainly, if you can find a particular express. I can't.—Roxbury Gazette.

Old Bullion—What! You wish to marry my daughter? She is a mere school girl yet. Suitors—Yes, sir, I came early to avoid the rush.—New York Weekly.

With these bacilli in a kiss, With caution rare, they say, She kept a spray of mistletoe To shoo the germs away.—Washington Star.

"By George, if I were in your place," said the officious friend, "I'd apply for a divorce." "I'd like to," admitted Mr. N. Peck, "but she won't let me."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mistress—I can't say that you were always respectful, Bridget; still I will put it in the recommendation. Bridget—Thank you, ma'am. An I'm say the same thing uv you.—Truth.

He—Yes; I was out sleighing. And froze all my fingers. She (who wasn't along)—I don't see how a young man can get the fingers on both hands frozen.—Indianapolis Journal.

Miss Passee—I understand you do handsome work and make very pretty pictures. Photographer—Yes, miss; but I could make a natural likeness of you, if you prefer it.—Philadelphia Record.

"How did Miss Jones become a literary success so suddenly?" "Oh, she hit on such a charming idea she wrote one chapter of a novel and let the public guess the other forty-nine."—Chicago Record.

Chappie—I'm really duced anxious to know what the new woman is going to do this year. Miss—Putting—Don't worry. They won't be likely to trouble anyone but the men.—New York Herald.

What have you in the past year won? The you at other faults should scold! You find that in the year you've done Most all things that you swore off.—Judge.

"This talk of war is absurd, isn't it?" "I don't know about that." "Do you think there is anything in it?" "Well, I notice that Ponsonby has quit dyeing his hair, and that he is walking with a cane."—Chicago Record.

Lorraine—Do you like Maale? She's so terribly brusque! Dora—No; I can't bear her. Lorraine—Then why are you always together? Dora—Oh! Her bad manner brings out my good one more strongly.—Chicago Tribune.

Crummer—That is the poet Lather-brush. He is a great advocate of purity. Gilleland—Indeed! I don't remember seeing any of his work. Crummer—You certainly must. He writes soap advertisements.—Chicago Record.

Wiley—I tell you it's better in the end to be honest. Did you ever know a rogue who wasn't unhappy? Shalley—No; but, then, one would hardly expect a rogue to be happy who he is known.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"Which do you love most, your papa or your mamma?" Little Charlie—I love papa. Mother—Charlie's mother—Why, Charlie, I thought you loved me most. Charlie—Can't help it, mamma. We men must hold together.—Philadelphia Times.

Needleson—Yes, we think a great deal of that parrot. I wouldn't take a hundred dollars for him. Pina—He isn't very handsome, but I suppose he's an excellent talker. "No, he is not much given to talking." "Won't talk?" "Can't."—Chicago Tribune.

Dealer—A diary for ninety-six? Per-haps this new style will suit you. Customer—Rather small, isn't it? Why, it stops with January 31. Dealer—Yes, it is very compact—does away with the unnecessary bulk of paper that you find in the old-fashioned diaries.—Judge.

A Word with a Pedigree. So dreadful a word is "booze" in the sense of "drink" that one is disposed to take for granted that it came from some extremely modern slum and has not yet even earned a place in the slang dictionary. Such is by no means the case. Spelled "house," but pronounced exactly after to-day's fashion, it occurs in Massinger's famous play, "A New Way to Pay Old Debts." The middle English form was "bouse."

Compel a man to loaf who has always been a looper, and he is as uncomfortable as a looper compelled to work.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers, and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"Home, Sweet Home," Payne's song, was originally a number in the opera "Clari, the Maid of Milan," a production brought out in 1823. The opera was a failure, and nothing is now known of it save the one song, which became instantly popular. Over 100,000 copies were sold in the first year of its publication, and the sale in one form or another has been constant ever since the first appearance of this beautiful theme. The melody is a Sicilian folk song, and was adapted to the words by Payne himself.

Soap abroad is now made in the form of sheets and sold to travelers who object to the use of hotel soaps or those used in public places. It is sold in 100-sheet books, each sheet being about the size of an ordinary bank check.

NAPOLEON,

ONCE ASKED FOR AN OPINION,

Gives a Graphic Description of His Ideal Woman. Mothers Please Note.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LATEST READERS.)

In response to a question asked by a lady, the great Napoleon replied, —

My ideal woman is not the beautiful society belle, whose physician tries in vain to keep her in repair, nor the fragile butterfly of fashion, who glazes her face with a forced smile.

"No! my ideal is a woman who has accepted her being as a sacred trust, and who obeys the laws of nature for the preservation of her body and soul."

"Do you know, my dear, my ideal woman is rendered beautiful by perfect health, and the stalwart children by her side are her reward. That's my ideal woman."

To grow to ideal womanhood the girlhood should be carefully guarded. Mothers owe a duty to their daughters that in too many cases is neglected. Nature has provided a time for purification; and if the channels are obstructed the entire system is poisoned, and misery comes.

At a mothers' meeting the wife of a noted New York doctor said to her listeners: "Watch carefully your daughter's physical development."

"Mothers should see that Nature is assisted, if necessary, to perform its office, and keep their daughters well informed as to matters concerning themselves."

Irregularities, from whatever cause, are sure indications of organic trouble. With irregularities come disturbance of the stomach and kidneys.

Violent headaches often attack the victim; pains shoot every where. Extreme irritability follows quickly, and then utter despondency overwhelms the already over-burdened life.

Unless the obstruction is removed at once, your daughter's whole future will be darkened.

Lydell E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will accomplish the work speedily. It is the most effective remedy for irregular or suspended action known.

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"Rock Island" Playing Cards.

These popular cards are again for sale at 10 cents per pack, and thousands are buying them. They are the slickest card you ever handled, and 10 cents in stamps or coin per pack will secure one or more packs.

If money order, draft or stamps for five packs is received (viz., 50 cents) we will send them by express, charges paid. Orders for single packs are sent by mail, postpaid.

If you want each pack to contain an elegant engraved "whist" rules, remit with your order 2 cents extra per pack. Address: JNO. SEBASTIAN, G. P. A., Chicago.

But He Wasn't.

Briggs—"I don't care what you people say. I was cured by patent medicines after three of the best physicians had said I could not live through the summer."

Dr. Bowless (earnestly)—You ought to be ashamed of being alive!—Indianapolis Journal.

Why Not Put Him on the Rack? "Your Majesty," announced the attendant, "an India rubber man."

Satan was visibly agitated.

"How aykward!" he muttered. Belp in a material hell necessarily goes with this anecdote. —Detroit Tribune.

A Trip to the Garden Spots of the South.

On January 25, February 11 and March 10, tickets will be sold from principal cities, towns and villages of the North, to all points on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad in Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Florida and a portion of Kentucky, at one single fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good to return within thirty days and will allow stop-over at any points on the south-bound trip. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. K. Ridgely, N. W. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO.

The Brotherly Love Which Blossoms in the American Metropolis.

"It's funny how New York likes to run it in on Chicago on every occasion," remarked a traveling man at a Washington hotel to a Star reporter.

"And vice versa," replied the reporter.

"I was over at New York not long ago," continued the traveler, passing unnoticed the reporter's Latin, "and happened into a station house where one of the police officers is a friend of mine. Just as I was on the point of leaving, a man came rushing in looking as if he were badly scared."

"Here, Mr. Officer," he half shouted. "I've been robbed."

"Where?" inquired the officer.

"Just around the corner."

"How did it happen?"

"A thief grabbed a valuable charm off of my watch chain and ran off down the alley with it."

"Did he get the chain?" asked the officer, with an evident purpose of getting an inventory before he got the thief.

"No, he didn't."

"Nor the watch?"

"No."

"Nor your money?"

"No—nothing but the charm."

"Where's your residence?"

"I don't live here. I'm from Chicago."

"The officer's manner underwent a marked change."

"Oh," he sneered, "from Chicago, are you? Well, what are you kicking about? Do you expect to be treated the same way here you would have been treated by one of those Chicago robbers? You're in luck. And the officer called up a sergeant and turned the stranger over to him."

Cigarettes of Green Tea.

The green tea cigarette has arrived, and promises to cause greater ravages than its predecessor, the slender roll of alleged tobacco, which now poisons the air almost everywhere in Asia, Europe and America. The person who first discovered that green tea would smoke is responsible for millions of disorders of nerves, stomachs and heads, but is probably too far gone in admiration of the enervating habit to feel any remorse. Already the new fad has taken possession of England; it will soon storm the walls of Paris, and before we can fortify against it here we shall be besieged. It will penetrate the boudoir of the ladies, and even the straddled, orthodox public will see no harm in an innocent tea cigarette. But none the less a deadly peril lurks within it.

New areas for the growth of tea are constantly opened up in the East, and the product will be pushed with all the energy of merchants determined to make fortunes. We can even foresee the time when to every pound of tea purchased for legitimate consumption as a cheering and nonintoxicating beverage the subtle grocer will add the dainty package of cigarettes, enveloped in paper covered with pretty Chinese or Ceylonese designs, thus urging the entrance of the demon into the household. There is but one compensating feature in the whole business, and that is that at its worst the tea cigarette can never furnish an effluvia so stinging as that of the American paper roll with which every office boy deliberately exposes his lungs to partial paralysis daily. —New York Journal.

HEARD THIRTY MILES AWAY.

The Wonderful Music of the 7,000 Bells of Moscow.

"Like the morning stars when they sang together in the melodious thunder of the bell in Kremlin Tower, and sweet as the harp of David are the bells of Valdim," is a Russian saying. In the very heart of the vast, treeless plain of Central Russia, Moscow is huddled together against the blasts. Above the hundreds of thousands who buy and sell in the markets the Kremlin lifts its golden dome. Under its semispherical



THE GREAT BELL OF MOSCOW.

roof the great, brazen bell, of sixty tons weight, five times the size of Big Ben, in London, swings lightly on borders of oak and steel. Twenty-four men pull, not the bell, but the ponderous clapper, until it strikes the sides like a gigantic hammer. Out the tone floats, full, deep, mellow, over the roofs of the city, over the plains. Thirty miles away the peasant crosses himself and the traveler kneels in the road to pray.

There is no sweeter music in all the world than the music of Moscow's bells on Christmas day. The boom from the Kremlin wins response from 2,000 great bells and 5,000 small ones all over the city, and such is the quality of tone of the largest bell in the world that it simply rises above the chorus of lesser bells like the lovely, higher, keyed tenor in an oratorio. Bells of silver, bells of copper and tin, bells of brass, bells of mellow bronze, bells of strange alloys and strange unearthly tones like the voice of the pope's angel in the pontifical choir in Rome; chimed and peals and carillons swell the mighty anthem of praise that rises and knocks at the door of heaven on Christmas morning. The devout Russians look above for that light which never shone on sea or land.

They they go to the bell chapel to worship. More than 200 years ago the great bell was cast into the mold of clay. Wars passed over it, fire and flood and pestilence. For nearly two centuries it lay in the earth. When it was raised it stood twenty-one feet high and was covered with inscriptions and carvings. A fire cracked it and a great piece fell out. It was raised on a pedestal of stone, the broken place serving as a door, an altar was placed inside and now every pilgrim to the city pauses for prayer at the bell chapel. Its computed weight is 220 tons.

AN AUTOMATIC VALVE.

This One Partly Closes or Opens as the Pressure Is More or Less.

A valve adapted to close proportionately on an increase of pressure and open correspondingly with decreasing pressure in the flow of gas or other fluid is shown in the accompanying illustration. The valve seat is comparatively deep and conical in shape, and the valve is held on a stem sliding loosely in a cap on the lower end of a cage, which also slides loosely in the cap of the valve body, the cage being adapted to be raised or lowered by a threaded stem on which is a band wheel.

On the upper end of the valve stem is a cap against which presses a coiled

spring, and an increase in the pressure of the gas flowing through the valve, causing an increased pressure also against the top of the valve, moves the latter downward against the tension of the spring, thus decreasing the opening between the valve seat and the valve, the spring lifting the valve and enlarging the opening as the pressure decreases.

Sound Advice.

"Mickey," said Mr. Dolan to his son, "I'd be afraid you're getting to be a dude."

"I hope not."

"Well, Olive noticed you wearin' yer Sunday clothes the week through, and that you gave up yer job in the blacksmith shop. O! want to say, without barrum till anybody's feelin's, that I'll do yer no hurt to be rollin' up yer sleeves more and yer trousers less."

Society Courtships.

Mrs. Parvenue—I am thinking of going slumming to-morrow."

Mrs. Mayfair—Ah! Going to call on your relatives, I presume?—Puck-Me-Up.

Sebastopol Was Not Impregnable.

For it was taken by assault, but a physique built up, a constitution fortified by Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, may bid defiance to the assaults of malarious disease even in localities where it is most prevalent and malignant. Emigrants to the age-breeding sections of the West should bear this in mind, and start with a supply. The bitter promptly subdues dracunculæ, rheumatic and kidney complaints, nervousness, constipation and biliousness.

Wonderful Petrifications.

The regions of the Little Colorado River in Arizona abound in wonderful vegetable petrifications—whole forests being found in some places which are as hard as flint, but which look as if but recently stripped of their foliage. Some of these stone trees are standing just as natural as life, while others are piled across each other just like the fallen monarchs of a real wood forest. Geologists say that these stone trees were once covered to the depth of 1,000 feet with marl, which transformed them from wood to solid rock. This marl, after the lapse of ages washed out, leaving some of the trees standing in an upright position. The majority of them, however, are piled helter-skelter in all directions, thousands of cords being sometimes piled up on an acre of ground.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We have the undisputed honor of knowing of no cure for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Wear & Trazar, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KIRWAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Having known of this cure for a solid rest directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A Brave Woman.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Wickwire, looking up from her paper, "but women are having brave men now."

"Brave?" echoed Mr. Wickwire.

"Yes. Here is a story about a woman who shot a mouse. She phaw! I read it wrong. It was only a mouse."

Indiana Journal.

Don't allow yourself to trifle with a Cold, and do not encourage the development of some latent Pulmonary and Bronchial disease, which often ends fatally. You had better cure your Cough or Cold by promptly resorting to Dr. J. Jayne's Expecto-rant, an old-fashioned remedy for all Coughs, Lung and Throat affections.

Getting Late.

She—I wish you wouldn't smoke that cigarette of my presence.

He—Then I'll throw it away.

"Oh, I didn't mean that!"—Life.

The Florida Limited, of the Queen and Crescent Route, leaves Cincinnati to-day at 8 a. m., gets to Jacksonville to-morrow morning at same hour. It is a solid vestibuled train. 109 miles shortest line.

No man who has once heartily and wholly laughed can be altogether and irremediably depraved. —Carlyle.

The Queen and Crescent is the only line operating a through sleeper to Florida via Asheville, N. C. Three car lines daily to Florida. Unequaled service.

This man is a stranger to himself who reads no books.

Nerves

Depend upon the blood for sustenance. Therefore if the blood is impure they are imperfectly fed and nervous prostration results. To make pure blood, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists; \$1.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

"The Master Cure." ACHES AND PAINS.

To MASTER is to OVERPOWER and SUBDUCE.

ST. JACOBS OIL is the master cure for

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"The Master Cure." ACHES AND PAINS.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

And the Best Way to Get There Is

Over the Santa Fe Route.

The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colo., is attracting hundreds of people. By spring the rush will be enormous. There is an abundance of gold there is demonstrated beyond doubt.

To reach Cripple Creek take the Santa Fe Route from Chicago or Kansas City. The only standard gauge line direct to the camp. Through Pullman sleepers and free chair cars. The Santa Fe lands you right in the heart of Cripple Creek.

Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Monadnock Block, Chicago.

Tombs in the Rock.

On Pantaclia, an isolated mountain near Syracuse, the remains of a prehistoric city with a great necropolis have been found. There are nearly 5,000 tombs cut into the rock, scattered over a space more than four miles in circumference. They belong to the bronze and first iron ages. They are not very rich, but a great many bronze objects and some earthen vessels have already been discovered in them. In one place is the only megalithic building found in the eastern part of Sicily, probably the palace of the king. It is 120 feet long by 40 feet wide and divided into many rooms.

High, Low, Jack.

Fine ice means very cold weather, then comes a high old time in skating rinks, and skating ponds, on slides and rides, and we go home tired and overheated. It's the same old story of cooling off; off with wraps and on with all sorts of aches and pains, rheumatic, neuralgic, sciatic, lumbago, including frost-bites, backache, even toothache. They who dance must pay the piper. We cut up Jack and are brought low by our own folly. What of it, the dance will go on, all the same. It is generally known that St. Jacobs Oil will cure all such aches and pains separately or collectively, and the cry is on with the dance.

Cork.

An ornamental cork for bottles and decanters, which opens and closes automatically, has been placed on the London market.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the best medicine for that disease. It has been used—L. C. Johnston, Iowa, Texas, June 24th, 1891.

The most of the world's petroleum is produced in the United States, our only important competitors being Russia.

The New Orleans Limited, via the Queen and Crescent Route, makes the trip Cincinnati to New Orleans in 24 hours. 90 miles shortest line.

In 1825 the United States became prominent as a lead producer, and has since enormously increased the world's supply.

Throat Troubles. To allay the irritation that induces coughing, use "Grown's Bronchial Troches." A simple and safe remedy.

The better a man is pleased with himself, the better the devil is pleased with him.

Three through sleeping car lines to Florida daily via the Queen and Crescent Route.

We pray for nobody unless we pray for everybody on the globe.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the hair, including its growth, health, youthful color and beauty. It will please you.

In these times we fight for ideas, and newspapers are our fortresses.—Heine.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Tonic. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Fits cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 511 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Piles.

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, DYSPEPSIA.

AND—All Disorders of the Liver.

Full printed directions in each box; 25 cents a box. Sold by all druggists.

RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH for durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivaled.



THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is a cake for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick and efficient shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. I have secured my name on the Pension List. I was in last war, I am adjudged disabled, only name C. N. U. No. 4-66.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please give the name of the advertiser in this paper.



SAY! MISTER! YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR Battle Ax PLUG A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

Your Neighbor's Wife Likes

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

Says it saves time—saves money—makes overwork unnecessary. Tell your wife about it. Your grocer sells it.

Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

"Cleanliness Is Nae Pride, Dirt's Nae Honesty." Common Sense Dictates the Use of

SAPOLIO

THE ARMOR CO. does half the world's window business, because it has reduced the cost of window power to 1/10 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It makes Pumping and Guard, Steel, Galvanized-Steel, and other articles for less money than at your door. It makes Pumping and Guard, Steel, Galvanized-Steel, and other articles for less money than at your door. It makes Pumping and Guard, Steel, Galvanized-Steel, and other articles for less money than at your door.

January 1st at 2/5 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

\$50 A WEEK AGENTS

Local or traveling. Ladies or gents, selling National Patent Elastic Washers, best made, simple, durable, low price, well and honestly made, washes and dries clothes in two minutes, no mangle, soap, scalding fingers or broken dishes. On application it will name one in every family, and every neighborhood. A child can operate every one. Write for agency, World Mfg. Co., 624 Columbus, Ohio.

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC. Give relief in five minutes. Send for a 25-cent trial package. Sold by Dr

SCATTER YOUR CRUMBS.

Amid the freezing sleet and snow,
The timid robin comes,
To drive him not away,
But scatter out your crumbs.

And leave your door open the latch
For whoever comes;
The poorer they the more welcome
Give,
And scatter out your crumbs.

All have to spare, none are too poor,
When want with winter comes;
The loaf is never all your own,
Then scatter out the crumbs.

Soon winter falls upon your life,
The day of reckoning comes;
Against your sins, by light decree,
Are weighed those scattered crumbs.

ALFRED CROWQUILL.

A Break in The Levee.

Clang! clang! clang! rang the big
plantation bell, and Jeff started up,
springing out of bed before he was
quite awake.

Lights flicked back and forth in the
road below, lanterns waved and flick-
ered high up on the embankment, at
the river's edge, and beneath the clang
of the bell came the confused shouts
of many voices, and in all and through
all the ominous roar of rushing water.

As Jeff slipped into his clothes he
heard the lap of the water when it
reached the house, and by and by saw
the light stream through the window
below, gleaming far out across the
flooded fields.

"Are you awake, Jeff?" asked his
mother, coming in softly, shading the
candle with her hand. "Ah, you know
then? The break was just in front
there, by the big cottonwood tree."

"By the big cottonwood?" Jeff re-
peated, breathlessly. "My God, mother,
not there, not there!"

"What is it, Jeff?" she asked, gently,
putting the candle on the table and
taking his hand in hers. "What is it,
Jeff, dear?" she repeated, when he did
not answer.

"Oh, mother," he cried, leaving his
hand from hers and covering his face.
"How can I tell you, even you? Do you
remember last Wednesday—my
birthday, you know?" he went on,
speaking rapidly and clutching his
mother's hand again, helplessly. "As
I started off to go hunting that morn-
ing, riding down the river road there
just below the cut-off, I met Colonel
Sheatham. He stopped and came
back with me to show me a weak place
in the levee just there by the old cot-
tonwood in front, and he said I must
be sure to tell father, and, oh, mother,
what shall I do? I forgot it!"

"Oh, my poor, thoughtless lad!" said
his mother, soothingly.

"You'll tell father for me, won't you,
mother?" the boy cried.

"I think I'd better not, dear," an-
swered his mother, but there were
tears in her eyes. "This is your first
great trial, and you must face it like
a man."

There were tears in the boy's eyes,
too. "I'll do it, mother, so help me,"
he said, firmly, and turned at once to
leave the room.

"Mother!" he cried, suddenly, coming
back and flinging his arms around her.
"God help you, my child," she said,
kissing him, and he was gone.

Jeff scarce recognized his father in
the bowed and broken man whom he
found in the chamber below. Every
lap of the water without was like a
sword thrust into the boy's heart, but
he made his confession quite bravely.
His father listened, seeming scarce to
understand, but when it was over he
said, in a voice Jeff never had heard
before:

"You forgot, and I may be a ruined
man. You had better go now, I think,
until I, too, forget."

The words, the tone, smote the boy
like a blow, stunning him. He set his
lips firmly together and left the room.

"Go, until I, too, forget," he heard
his father's words over and over again
in the sound of his own footfall on the
bare floor. The hall door stood open,
and the swinging lamp within sent
its gleam far out over the waste of
water. Above the submerged steps a
little row of boats rose and fell on the
lapping waves, tethered to the posts
of the veranda. Jeff soon found his
own little green skirt moved among
the rest, and it needed but a moment
to reach his hat and coat from the
spreading antlers behind the door.

He heard the sound of his mother's
footfall in the hall as the oars cut the
water, but above that, above the beat-
ing of his heart and the rush of the
waves he heard his father's words,
and a moment later his skirt skimmed
out of the lantern's gleam, and the
darkness swallowed him up.

At Saunders' big Texas ranch, in
the early morning of a scorching October
day, all was bustle and stir and com-
motion. On all the marching parties
not a blade of grass was left for the
hungry herd; tanks were empty,
streams were dry, and the men were
making ready to drive the cattle out
of the land of drought to the flush of
waters and green pastures of the In-
dian Territory.

In the dusty yard, around the cabin
spurs rattled, saddles creaked, ponies
neighed, men shouted and hallooed,
and beyond, in the great corral, the
cattle bleated and bellowed with their
thousands of thirsty throats.

"You'll have to go an' he'p Mason git
up a bunch of cattle in the north pas-
ture, Little Partner," said Saunders
to a boy who stood near the cabin
door fastening his spur strap, with
his arm through his pony bridle.

"All right, sir," said the boy, spring-
ing into the saddle.

"Tell Mason to fetch a thousand an'
fifty-two head, an' meet us at the river
to-morrow night, or bust. We want
er start for the Nation in the mornin'!
A thousand an' fifty-two head, don't
fugit!"

"I shall not forget," said the boy
firmly, but a shadow crossed over his
face as he spoke—a shadow that did
not leave it as he galloped off over the
prairie.

The sun streamed down, blistering
his back through his flannel shirt, and
the fiery alkali dust burned into every
pore of his body. Heat and dust were
everywhere, with now and then the
gleam of a white, shaly river-bed, dry
and glistening like a silver thread
winding across the brown prairies.

which the dead and dying cattle had
turned into vast charcoal houses, where
the buzzards held full sway.

STORY TWO.

By daybreak (the next morning) the
cattle in the north pasture were bunched
and ready for driving.

"You'd better lead with me, little
'un," Mason said kindly, when the boy
galloped up for orders before the march
began. "There'll be less ridin' in
front," the man added to himself as
the boy swung through the gate, "an'
the chap is sore to the touch now."

Mason had watched the boy nar-
rowly with his kind, womanly brown
eyes, ever since the day of his com-
ing to the ranch, and he knew, no one
better, how the lad's house ached from
the constant fatigue, which the short
snatches of rest were not long enough
to remove, he knew how his temples
throbbed when the hot, dry air almost
boiled the blood in his veins and stifled
his nostrils.

"The young 'un's got grit," he told
Saunders in his lazy way after the
boy's first round up, and he kept his
eye upon him.

"We must make the river to-night or
bust," Mason yelled, as the herd swept
out of the pen.

The men answered with a shout,
and the boy, galloping along at the
head of the mighty procession, felt
like a warrior going into battle, and
heard Mason's musical halloo as a
clarion cry. Behind him came the
heavy tramp of hoof beats, the bellow
of thirsty throats, the crack of whips
and the shouts of the men.

The sun was almost down when the
distant smirch of trees against the
horizon showed where the river lay.
Mason's horse had gone lame toward
the middle of the afternoon, and now
jogged along, stiff and painful, but a
short distance ahead of the herd.

"Poor nag, maybe I can spell you a
bit," he said, preparing to dismount.

As he slipped his foot from the stir-
rup a noise in the rear startled him,
and he cast a quick eye over his shoul-
der for a moment.

"My God, the cows have smelt water!"
he said, breathlessly. "Fly for
your life, little 'un," he went on, al-
most gently, as he rose in his saddle,
and leaned forward. "Bear to the
northward," he cried. "Now ride
hard, and God he'p you!"

The boy's hand tugged at the bridle
and he felt the pony bound forward
stung by a blow from Mason's quirt.

Another moment and he would be
safe.

But Mason? In one quick, back-
ward look the boy saw his spent pony
rear on his lame legs, and gave one
leap forward. He heard a heavy
thud as they went down, and man and
horse were lying in a heap together
on the dry grass in the path of the
stampeding herd.

"Oh, God! Oh, mother!" cried the
boy, and his voice was a prayer. The
pony wheeled in his tracks and bore
him back in the face of the oncoming
death.

There was one moment of breathless
eager energy while he slipped the loose
end of his riata under Mason's helpless
arms, and wound it round the limp
body, and he was in the stirrup
again, with the riata's loop held hard
and fast on the saddle's horn. He felt
his spurs cut deep into the pony's hips
as the poor beast sprang forward, he
felt the tugging of Mason's impotent
body as it dragged behind; he heard
the swell and surge of mad voices as
the infuriated beasts swept on in the
dust cloud, he felt their hot breath in
his face, and heard the wild neigh of
his pony when the hoofs struck him;
then a fierce, sharp pain, and all was
over.

"Mother!"

The boy opened his eyes for a mo-
ment, but the whitewashed hospital
walls, the narrow cot, and Saunders
bending over him, confused him. The
eyelids quivered and closed.

Slowly it all came back to him—the
long ride, the hot sun, the dust and
the stampeding cattle.

"Where is Mason?" he asked by and
by, looking up again into Saunders'
kind blue eyes.

"He's all right now, poor old chap,"
said Saunders gently, and there was
more in the tone than in the words,
but the boy understood.

He lay quietly for a long while, with
the bed clothes pulled up over his eyes,
and the sheet was wet when he looked
out from under it again.

"Mason was kinder to me than any-
body in the world had ever been—ex-
cept my mother," he said, by and by.
"I wish I had been the one to go," he
added, wearily.

"Don't you say that, lad, don't you
say," Saunders said, stroking the
boy's hand with his own brown palm.
"It'll all come right."

"But you don't know, Saunders, you
don't know," and the boy turned his
head over on the pillow wearily.

"Maybe I do, mo'n you think fur,"
Saunders went on soothingly. "You've
been lyin' here prit high two months
now, you know, an' durin' that time
I've been here, an' an' on, sorter con-
stant, an' you've said things as maybe
you wouldn't 'a said to me, confidential
like, or you'd bin at youself, but I
reckon they ain't no harm done. I
was only waitin' tell you got strong
enough to travel to ast you ef you
wanted to go home."

"Oh, no, I can't. Saunders, I can't,"
the boy cried.

"You mean 'bout the levee, don't
you?" Saunders asked gently. "You
see, you've tol' mos' ev'rythin', an' I
jest plected out the rest, little chap, an'
blamed ef I ain't felt mighty sorry for
you. That's straight, now, an' no mis-
take, but the mo' I study about it the
mo' it seems to me there was a kind of
a litch somewhere. Don't you mis-
derstan' me now, little 'un. I ain't
never had no call to preach; I ain't
even been a good man, but somehow,
when a feller's spent the best part of
his life aridin' over these here of par-
as where they don't seem to be noth-
in' but jest God and the universe, he
natchally has time to do a deal or think-
in'."

An' anyhow, seems to me the
Lord puts diffunt thoughts in a head
after it begins to turn gray to what
He did when it was young. Now, little
chap, maybe so I'm wrong, but it seems
to me that the bigges' forgettin' you
done warn't about that break in the
levee. I know it looked mighty big to
you that night when the overflow
come, an' you said, 'a won't it, feller,
an' a few an' bags may be could a
ke'p' it out, but what I aim to say is
your forgettin' didn't stop there. I

spect I would 'a done the same thing
myself twenty year ago, an' maybe so
I'd 'a felt jest as proud an' jest as hurt
an' jest as brave as you did. You
thought about all them that night,
didn't you, little partner, an' how you
do somethin' great to make up fur fur-
gettin', didn't you? I bet you did, an'
you thought about yourself, an' you
thought about your father, too, some-
times, not jest as you would of you'd
'a waited till nex' day or nex' week,
but wasn't there somebody you furgot?
Somebody, too, as was with the whole
world to you, somebody as would 'a
gone down into her grave to 'a saved
you, somebody as waited an' watched
after the waters went down, an' who is
waitin' an' watchin' yet, please God,
when ever'body else has give you up.
Ain't I right about it, little man?"

"Oh, Saunders, Saunders," said the
boy, taking his friend's hand, while
the tears streamed down and wet the
pillow, "what shall I do?"

"There ain't no trouble 'bout answer-
in' that question now," Saunders said,
"hard as it is to go back of our wrong-
doin' an' make things straight, but
mothers is mothers wherever you put
'em, an' maybe so I'd 'a been diffunt
of mine had been left to me longer.
But your way is clear enough, an' I
ain't seech a powerful long journey fur
Texas to Louisiana."

"Do you mean it, Saunders," said the
boy with a smile on his wan lips,
"and can I go to-day?"

"No, but it won't be very long befor
you start ef you keep on like this,"
Saunders answered, "an' somehow, ef
chap, you're made it mighty easy fur
me to tell you somethin' I've jest been
bustin' to tell you ever since you've
been lyin' here," and Saunders clasped
his throat, while the boy looked at
him eagerly.

"You see," he went on slowly, "Mason
warn't quite gone when the boys
picked him up, tho' he was done fur
before you got to him, lad; the pony had
fell across him, an' he'd jest breath-
ed enough left to tell me, all about it.
Po' old Mason. They was a sulle in
them big, dyin' woman eyes ef he
when he looked up at me an' said—
'Didn't I tell you the little chap had
grit?' An' then he tol' me somethin'
else, poor ol' partner. He tol' me he
didn't have nobody in the worl' but jest
hisse, but you could 'a knowed that
by the loneliness in his eyes, an' he
said to let his sheep or the cattle go
to you. Seems ef he kinder 'specioned
things was pretty bad with you one
way or nuther, an' he tol' me to let
the cows go the first chance I got, an' turn
the proceeds over to you. What do you
say now to a little red and even thous-
d dollars to start home with?"

"Poor old Mason," the boy said, and
his eyes were brimming with tears as
he sat up in bed. "I can make it up
to father now, Saunders, can't I?"

Two weeks later, when the Valley
Queen steamed through the draw-
bridge at Shreveport, Jeff stood on her
upper deck, glad with the prospect of
home near at hand. How dear and
familiar everything looked! Behind
him the broken red hill slopes dotted
with cottages, the slender church
spires, the crouching, cavernous ware-
houses of the little city; beyond were
the black plantation lowlands, the
great sprawling, grass green levees,
and the dark, treacherous river wind-
ing between, shrunken now within its
muddy banks, waiting calm and qui-
escent for the swell of the spring rains
to send it sweeping on in its work of
destruction.

When the whistle blew, and the boat
rounded the curve, Jeff saw with a
little pang of bitterness the old cot-
tonwood which marked his own home
landing, but he sprang ashore joyfully
before the waning stage plank had
touched the bank. He was not the
only passenger for Steel Dust Planta-
tion he found, as the men who crowd-
ed after him pushed by, hurrying up
to the house. Jeff followed eagerly.

Was this the homecoming he had pic-
tured so often as he rode over the
dusty prairies, or lay on his hospital cot
in those sweet days of convalescence?

Surely something was wrong. About
the yard the stablemen were hurrying
to and fro, while others were sampling
cotton from the bursting bales under
the big gin house shed. Teamless wag-
ons blocked the broad avenue which
led to the house, and under the spread-
ing oaks, mules were bunched or
stood in long lines tethered to the lot
fence. Barn doors were wide open,
and ploughs and hoes and scrapes, in
desolate heaps, littered the lawn.

Jeff said to himself in the brief interval
which took to reach the house, and
the noisy chattering of the crowd in
the hallway suddenly ceased, even the
blatant yell of the auctioneer broke
confusedly, and his hammer fell to the
floor with a bang as a bright young
voice from the doorway shouted clear
above the eager bobbing heads:

"I forbid this sale!"

Jeff elbowed his way to the crier's
desk, unbuckling the leather belt from
beneath his coat as he went.

"What is the amount of your attach-
ment, sir?" he asked.

"Eight thousand, seven hundred and
fifty dollars, with costs," replied the
astounded auctioneer.

"Then dismiss the crowd and count
your money," Jeff said, pulling a roll
of bills from his belt pocket.

And was that the end of the tri-
umph? Is there no more to be told?

Some one was calling his name from
the stairway, the crowd fell back for
him to pass, and the boy bounded up
the steps with a glad light in his eyes.

"Father, mother," he cried, and they
folded him in their hearts. The vic-
tory was won, the breach was healed.

Facts About the South.

A recent pamphlet by Mr. R. H. Ed-
monds, of the Baltimore Manufacturing
Record, gives in a condensed shape
so many interesting facts about the
South that we would like to see it ex-
tensively circulated.

The South produces more than 69
per cent of the world's cotton, but this
statement is exceeded in value by her
grain crops, which aggregate about
650,000,000 bushels a year.

More than one-half of all the stand-
ing timber in the country is in the
South.

Iron and coal exist in unlimited quan-
tities, and pig iron can be made here
cheaper than anywhere else in the
world, Pittsburgh and Chicago are
now using Alabama iron and basic
slag making.

Nearly every Southern State has an
abundance of the best water power.

AN UNDERGROUND SEA.

Myth About an Alleged Western
Phenomenon.

"Stories about a great subterranean
lake or sea beneath Nebraska, Kan-
sas and a part of Indian Territory are
going the rounds of the press," said
Robert T. Hill, of the United States
geological survey. "They are accom-
panied by details relating to the bot-
tomless ponds occupying areas where
patches of land have sunk and disap-
peared. Other reported phenomena
supposed to be in the same connec-
tion are roaring wells in which water
ebbs and flows.

"Such tales become current period-
ically, 80 far as the wells are concern-
ed, they are based on fact. I myself
have seen a number of wells in which
the water rose and fell at intervals.
This is not an uncommon phenomenon
in parts of the West. It has a relation
to changes of the barometer. When
the barometer is high, the pressure of
the atmosphere being greater, the water
in such wells and springs stand at a
low level. On the other hand, when the
mercury in the glass is low, the dip-
sometric pressure permits the water to
rise. The surface level varies from
day to night, for the same reason.

"There are many phenomena con-
nected with Western wells and springs
which are calculated to excite the at-
tention of the observer from the east.
They are puzzling sometimes even to a
scientific student. I have never seen
a well that roared, but I know of no
reason why such a thing may not hap-
pen. There are wells from which cur-
rents of air come up. Stories are told
of magnetic wells, in the neighborhood
of which the needle of the compass
is affected. I never saw one, and no
facts appear to support this peculiar
claim. Water is the most common sub-
stance in the world, and there is noth-
ing about which so much humbug ex-
ists.

"The most remarkable well I have
ever seen was on the old battlefield of
Stone River in Tennessee. A man
digging for water struck an under-
ground stream. He made the hole big
enough to hold a water wheel. The
stream ran the wheel and pumped
water up to the owner's house. Un-
derground streams, of course, are
common enough. They are frequent
in the limestone region of Texas, in the
gypsum region of New Mexico, in the
Appalachian region, and in the lime-
stone region of Iowa and Missouri.
The very fact that these streams are
flowing shows that they are seeking a
base level, and hence it is useless to
try to tap them by artesian wells, be-
cause the water will not rise.

"There is no such thing in the world
as an underground lake or sea. Nev-
ertheless, such lakes have been cre-
ated frequently by the imagination of
hopeless settlers in the West. The
truth in this matter was established
years ago by the government engi-
neers, who, under the direction of Col-
onel Nettleton, journeyed across the
great plains of Kansas and Nebraska.
They sounded every well they could
find, studying the underground water,
or the fact that there was no under-
ground sheet of water they made cer-
tain. The wells were like any other
wells, the water coming from satu-
rated rocks below the level of surface
evaporation.

His Portrait.

A New England Girl Put to Con-
fusion.

She was a shrinking, timid blonde
girl in the first fluttering spring-time
of her first engagement. She had
been wooed and won by a stalwart
young dry goods clerk. He, with the
complacency of a man who had looked
bolts of dress goods and rolls of gorse-
ous calicoes full in the face for years,
had bent his haughty gaze on a camera
one day. And the fluttering blonde
girl was happy for now she was car-
rying the portrait of her lover with her
wherever she went.

Although riches was a small matter
under the circumstances, she thought
it wise to have a little pin money of
her own, and she had begun to put
money in the savings bank.

The other day she tripped into the
particular bank she patronized, her
bank book and several other little
things in her hands, including the last
paper-back novel, and a few patterns
of velvet.

Several people were crowded around
the cashier's window, but as they were
all men, and she was pretty, they al-
lowed her to get to the window first.

"How much?" asked the cashier,
briskly, indeed rather too briskly for
strict politeness.

"Three dollars," she answered, try-
ing not to blush, as she saw that a red-
headed man was taking a warm per-
sonal interest in her affairs.

"Three dollars? All right," said the
cashier. He then handed her the three
bills and the bank-note in its envelope
with a flourish, sloshing around as os-
tentatiously as a butcher selling a
chuck steak.

As he pulled the book from the en-
velope there was a heartless grin on
his hitherto blank face, and he raised
out to the shrinking blonde:

"I beg your pardon. This ain't the
book."

The cashier was holding up, for the
gaze of the red-headed man and others,
the portrait of the man to whom the
blonde had given her heart. She had
slipped the portrait into the big en-
velope to keep it from the profane gaze
of the world, and had handed it to that
cashier by mistake.

The blonde is thinking of retreating
to a convent, and the haughty young
man at the dry goods store, innocent
of what has abashed his fiancée, is
sending all his salary down flowers and
theatre tickets in the endeavor to over-
come her settled melancholy.

The Life of a Salmon.

Entering rivers to spawn, going down
to the sea, and re-entering the rivers,
constitutes, shortly, the life history of
the salmon. Speaking generally, it
feeds but little in fresh water, and
loses weight; in the sea it feeds rap-
idly, and increases at a most re-
markable rate. One British-killed sal-
mon has attained to seventy pounds in
weight and four and a half feet in
length. This fish was taken in the
Tay, and one of it is now in the
Buckland Museum. Although this
was a monster fish, almost without
precedent, yet forty-pound salmon are

not at all uncommon. In rivers the
food of the salmon consists mainly of
ephemerae and their larvae, worms,
and the spawn and fry of various
fresh-water fishes. In the sea its food
is more varied and abundant. Salmon
are invariably found in the proximity
of shrimp grounds, and they devour
enormous quantities of sand eels.
That, however, upon which they must
depend for sustenance is the myriad fry
of the coarser sea fish. Of course, it
is difficult to follow the fish in its mi-
grations in salt water; but, from sev-
eral sources, hints may be had of its
wanderings.

Salmon seem to swim in the sea in
concentrically small droves, probably
of from twenty to a hundred; and it
is certain that they are much given to
hugging the coast line. They stay long
on banks or in channels where fa-
vorite food is to be had, and are only
driven off by receding tides. In spring
and summer they do not inhabit deep
water, but keep near to the banks,
usually in only a few fathoms of wa-
ter. At this time the sand-lance is
much fed upon, as is the sea urchin in
its earlier stages. Huxley asserts—
and his assertion stands almost alone
—that the salmon's food chiefly con-
sists of a numerous class of small
creatures (Eutomerozoans, crustacea),
found in semi-deep masses upon the
surface of deep water; in short, that
the salmon swims in a species of ani-
mal soup, in which it has merely to
open its mouth and swallow what en-
ters it.

Cast Up by the Waves.

Edwin B. McClelland, of this city,
has received a letter from J. B. Burke,
of Croftly, Alderney Channel, Isles,
which he prizes very highly. It con-
tains two visiting cards, his own and
that of a friend which had tossed
about on the waves of the Atlantic for
ten long weeks in a bottle, and which
Mr. Burke writes he picked up on the
shore October 28.

Mr. McClelland told a most inter-
esting story about the cards, which were
thus cast up by the sea and returned to
him. Said he:

"The other card besides my own, you
see, is that of David McGowan, Jr.,
of Newton, Kan., whom I met on board
the steamer St. Louis, bound for Eu-
rope last August. On the morning of
August 12 we were somewhere in the
middle of the ocean, and he suggested
to me in his state room that we put
our cards in a bottle and throw it into
the sea. A small, four-ounce bottle,
was soon obtained, and you can see
how our cards were crumpled in put-
ting them in. The address of each
was written below the names. It was
about 10 o'clock in the morning when
the bottle was cast overboard. I am
sure I never thought of the affair again
until I received this letter, showing
that the bottle had been washed ashore
just eleven weeks later on the Alder-
ney Islands.

"As near as I can judge the place
where the bottle was found is about
1000 miles from where we dropped it.
The little craft, held by the corks well,
there is a brown weather color on the
edge of each, but that, I figure, came
from the sun beating through the
glass as the bottle rode the waves.
One thing I want, and that is the
bottle. I shall write Mr. Burke to-
night, thanking him for his kindness
and asking him to send the bottle in
case he did not break it in getting out
the cards. My friend in Kansas, of
course, will get his card and a photo-
graph of Mr. Burke's letter as soon as
I can get it fixed up."

A Color Test on a Large Scale.

A color test on a large scale oc-
curred recently near Gesseke, Germany.
The Volme, the Wald, and the Heder
are three brooks which have their
source near Gesseke, and according to
tradition their waters had subterra-
nean connections with the Alme, a
mountain stream whose bed is some
five miles distant. Millers located on
the lower Alme dumped refuse in cer-
tain eddies of the upper stream, and
the millers on the Volme, the Wald,
and the Heder claimed that by doing
this the water supply of the latter
streams was materially diminished.
To determine this connection, about
four pounds of potassium fluorescein
was dumped into one of the eddies
five miles from the source of the
Heder. This substance is marvelously
powerful, and a solution containing
one part in 10,000,000 shows a distinct
fluorescence in transmitted light.

Twenty-five hours later the Heder
took on a beautiful dark green color,
showing conclusively the connection
between the two streams. An experi-
ment at another point showed, with
equal clearness, that there was a sub-
terranean connection between the
Alme and the Wald and the Volme,
though in this case forty-four hours
elapsed between the depositing of the
dye-stuff in the Alme and the appear-
ance of the coloration in the other
streams.

A Terrible Scene.

Strohschneider, the famous aeronaut,
astonished the natives of Stockbeu,
near Vienna, by carrying a young bar-
bister on his back along a tight rope,
eighty metres in length, fixed to the
church steeple. A few days later
famous posters appeared on the walls
announcing that Strohschneider would
effect a balloon ascent in the company
of Herr Prammer, the popular land-
lord of the White Rose.

Notwithstanding the fact that the
police had forbidden the landlord, who
has a large family, from taking part
in the performance, nine host enter-
ed the enclosure at the appointed time,
to the no small delight of the assem-
bled multitude. At a given signal the
balloon rose in the air, Strohschneider
and the landlord sitting on the trapeze